Vol. 6.

A VOYAGE TO MADAGASCAR, THE Adjacent ISLANDS, and Coast of *AFRICK.*

By FRANCIS CAUCHE, of *Roan.*

HAppening to be at *Diep* in *January* 1638, and being then 22 Years of Age, I was prevail'd upon by that natural Curiosity which inclines most Men to Travel, to enter my self aboard a *Dutch* Fly Boat bound for the Red Sea, and by the Way to leave a Colony in Prince *Maurice*'s Island (otherwise call'd *St. Apolonia*) which is near to that of *Madagascar*, or *St. Lawrence*. The Vessels Name was *St. Alexis*, the Captain's *Alonso Goubert* of *Diep*, and under him 83 Men, and 13 Boys. Besides all Necessaries, Provision and Amunition, there was put aboard a Bark taken in Pieces, to be put together upon Occasion, being of above 100 Tun Burden; with Utensils for Building and Tilling the Ground, where it was intended to leave Part of our Men.

Commodities for Madagascar, &c.

The Commodities we took with us were true and false Coral, Glass Beads, Chains, Bracelets, Pendants, Girdles of all Colours, adorn'd with Bits of Glaz'd Ware, Enammel, Chrystal, Wood, Jet, Gilt and Silver'd Copper, true Garnets, false Pearls of *Venice*, Agates, Cornelions, Knives, Looking Glasses, Scissars, Tweezers, Sheers, Hats, Caps, Hawks and other small Bells, and all sorts of Toys to trade with in the Ports where we touch'd. But the War being then declar'd betwixt *France* and *Spain*, our main Design was to fight and take whatsoever *Spanish* Ships we met at Sea; and not only them, but any of the *Mahometans* and *Gentiles* trading to the *Persian* and *Arabian* Gulfs, under *Portuguese* Convoys, our Flyboat which was light, sailing 90 Leagues in 24 Hours, having her Sides well fortify'd with 3 Planks strongly knit together, and carrying 22 Guns.

The Author's Departure.

We set sail from *Diep* on the 15th of *January* 1688, and the next Morning came up with a Merchant carrying the Colours of the Empire, and the Officers told us they were *Danes*. Our Captain commanded them to come aboard to shew their Pass; but they alledging their Boat was stav'd, we put out ours, went aboard them, saw their Pass; and their Commander having presented ours with 2 *Westphalia* Hams, and 2 *Dutch* Cheeses, we drank together, and parted about Night fall, at the Height of Cape *Finisterre*, near *Compostella* in *Galicia*, by the *Romans* call'd *Promontorium Celticum* and *Nerium*, where we were forsaken by a Merchant of *Diep*, which had been appointed our Commodore by Lot, and kept us Company so far, the Commander of her now telling us he came out to trade and not to fight, and therefore their Design was to go Anchor at *Cabo Verde*, so call'd from the green Fields about it and the Isles adjacent, by the Ancients *Hesperides* and *Gorgades*.

A Caravel taken.

The 14th we spy'd a *Spanish* Caravel, coming from *Brasile*, which we chas'd from Morning till 5 in the Evening, when we enter'd and mann'd her, without any Opposition, and having continued 22 Days together, we parted the 13th by foul Weather.

The 25th in the Morning being in 11 Degrees of North Latitude, almost in Sight of the River of *Senega*, we lay by, to fish, the Captain having given every Mess a Line and Hooks, and a Bottle of *Spanish* Wine to him that took the first Fish, as is practis'd by all our Ships sailing that Way. We took abundance of Pilchards and other Fish, which was a great Refreshment.

This done we held on our Course, making toward the Land, where we had like to have perish'd on the Night of the 28th

Another. by meeting a *Spanish* Caravel, that lay at Anchor on the Coast fishing

fishing, the End of whose Boltspit rent the Bottom of our Main-sail, before we saw one another, but thought we had struck upon a Rock. Our Vessel making great Way, with all her Sails abroad and a fresh Gale, it was impossible to give her any Check. Hearing the Cries of those that were aboard the Caravel, we put out our Boat for Information, and found only 7 *Portugueses*, whom we brought aboard our Ship, and then sold the Caravel at *Cabo Verde*, with all that was in her, to *Don Diego Vaz* a *Portuguese*, residing at the Port of *Rufisque*, where he had a Ware-house, and gave 2500 Livres for her. We also barter'd all the Goods that were in the first *Spanish* Caravel, taken at our first setting out for other Commodities, and left all the Prisoners. A Caravel says *Osorius lib.* 2. is a Vessel that has no round Top, nor any Timber acros the Top of the Mast, but the Yard is made fast a little below the Top. The Sails are triangular, and their lower Points are but little above the Deck. On the Sides of the Caravel there are small Timbers like Masts, opposite to one another, and tapering gently. The *Portugueses* make use of these Vessels in time of War for Expedition, because they answer the Helm very readily, easily moving those Timbers like Masts, by which means they have less Trouble in Hoisting, Slacking, or Tighting the Sails, and taking the Wind as they have occasion. *Vasco de Gama* was the first *Portuguese* that made use of those Vessels for *India* and *Ethiopia*.

A Caravel describ'd.

We continued 15 Days at the Port of *Rufisque*, to refresh us, where there is a large Village of the same Name, the Inhabitants whereof are all Blacks with thick Lips, tying up their Woolly Hair like a Steel Cap, and cover no Part but their Privities with a Cotton Clout. Their Commander wears a pair of Cotton Breeches hanging down to his Ankles, and as it were a white Surplice, of very fine Cotton pleited, with a Hat on his Head, and Sandals on his Feet; they call him *Argueno*. The *Portugueses* are settled there, and acceptable to the Natives. In those Parts there are Abundance of Porcupines.

Rufisque Port.

Proceeding thence on our Voyage, we were under the Line on the 10th of *May*, where we met 5 *Dutch* Ships, the least of which carry'd 34 Guns. They came from the East *Indies*, and their Vice Admiral made up to us, with Orders to strike our Colours, but upon our Refusal desisted and came aboard us, and the Weather being calm, the Captains spent the rest of the Day in Treating one another, and firing their Guns when they drank Healths to the King and the States. At parting they gave us three Guns, and we return'd five.

Diego Ruiz *Iſland.*

On the 25th of *June* we came up with the Iſland of *Diego Ruiz*, lying in 20 Degrees of South Latitude, about 40 Leagues from *Madagaſcar*. We landed, and ſet up the Arms of *France* on the Trunk of a Tree, our Ship keeping out at Sea, not being able to anchor, by reaſon of the Depth; ſo that as ſoon as the King's Arms were fix'd, thoſe who had done it, return'd aboard in the Boat, as they went.

Maſcarenhas *Iſland.*

Thence we made for the Iſland *Maſcarenhas*, ſo call'd from one of that Family in *Portugal*, who firſt diſcover'd it, about 30 Leagues diſtant from the laſt, and 2 Degrees from the Tropick of *Capricorn*, where we alſo ſet up the King's Arms. It is uninhabited as well as the former, tho' it has good Water, and abounds in Wild Fowl, Fiſh, and Fruit.

St. Appolonia *or Prince* Maurice's *Iſland.*

After 24 Hours Stay in that Iſland, we went and anchor'd at that of St. *Apolonia*, one Degree nearer the Line, deſigning to ſettle there; but coming into the Port which lies to the South East, we found the Place taken up by the *Dutch*, who were building a Fort, had made Huts, and call'd the Iſland long before, *Prince* Maurice's. They gave us leave to come in to ſhoot and fiſh; but the next Day we left that Port, and anchor'd at the oppoſite North Weſt End of the Iſland. That Port was defended by 6 *Hollanders*, who lay in a neighbouring Hamlet. An *Engliſh* Veſſel of 28 Guns lay there at Anchor, carrying a St. *Andrew*'s Croſs at the Topmaſt Head, and was of 500 Tun Burthen, coming from *Bantam*, laden with Spice. The Crew offer'd to aſſiſt us in expelling of the *Dutch*, which we would not conſent to, becauſe of the Alliance between them and us. This Iſland is 4 Leagues in Length, and one and a half over. I wonder the *Dutch*, in their Printed Voyages of 1595, ſhould tell us this Iſland was call'd *Cerne*, and by the *Latins*, *Cignea*, none but they having given it that Name. It lies in 21 Degrees of South Latitude. The *Dutch* anchoring there on the 18 of *September*, 1598, gave it the Name of *Maurice*, Prince of *Orange*. Its Shape and Ports are deſcrib'd at p. 3. of the Second Book of the aforeſaid Voyages, Printed at *Amſterdam* by *Cornelius Nicholas*, *An.* 1609.

Bantam.

Bantam is a City in the Iſland of *Java*, ſeated on the Sea Shore, next the Iſland of *Sumatra*. The Houſes there are made of Canes only the main Props of Timber, the Tops thatch'd, the Inſide hung with painted Calicoe or Silk. Its Latitude between 7 and 8 Degrees North. This City and Iſland are deſcrib'd in the 2d Voyage of the *Dutch* to the *Eaſt Indies*, *An.* 1600, on the 28th Day of *January*, and in the firſt Voyage, *l.* 1. *c.* 21, 22, and 23.

We ſtay'd 16 Days in this Iſland, and ſpent them in Fiſhing and Hunting, loading our Veſſel chiefly with Beefs, Goats, and

and Swine, Lemons, Citrons, and Pomegranates. Leaving it, we came over to the great Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, or *St. Laurence*, the laſt Name given it by *Laurence de Almeyda*, Son to *Francis de Almeyda*, the firſt Viceroy of the *Eaſt Indies*, for *Emanuel*, King of *Portugal*, who call'd it ſo from his own Name, or rather becauſe he came upon it on St. *Lawrence's* Day, in the Year 1506 with 8 Sail. *Belle Foreſt* deſcribes this Iſland among thoſe that lie off *Ethiopia l.* 6. of *Africk*, *c.* 22, and in the 30th he ſpeaks of thoſe of *Cabo Verde*. This Iſland is above 800 Leagues in Compaſs, its Length 260, the Breadth in ſeveral Places 100. It commences to the Northward under the 12th Degree and ſome odd Minutes South, and reaches beyond the 25th, that is, from Cape St. *Sebaſtian* to Cape St. *Mary*.

Magin, in his Deſcription of *Ethiopia*, fancies this Iſle of *Madagaſcar* to have been known to the Ancients, and to be the *Cerne* of *Pliny*, and the *Menuthias* of *Ptolomey*, tho' they knew nothing beyond the *Sierra Liona*, which is the *Deorum Currus* of the *Romans*, and the Θεῶν ὄχημα of the *Greeks*. *Belle Foreſt l.* 6. where he ſpeaks of *Africk*, *c.* 29 adds, that the Inhabitants of *Madagaſcar* had Camels, and fed on their Fleſh, as alſo Stags, Ounces and Giraffes, ſuppos'd to be Beaſts begotten between a Camel and a Female Panther, whoſe fore Legs are much longer than the hinder. All which is falſe, beſides that no Man ever ſaw any of thoſe Giraffes. The aforeſaid *Magin* and others write, that this Iſland is infeſted with Lions, Tigers, Leopards, and Elephants, and that the Natives us'd to eat one another; and yet there is nothing of Truth in this Account of theirs, for it abounds in Kine, Sheep, Hens, Partridges, Pheaſants, Turtle Doves, Goats, and an infinite Number of other Creatures, both of Land and Water; ſo that they have never been reduc'd to the Neceſſity of the *Braſilians*, who made Uſe of human Fleſh for want of other Sorts, moſt of them being forc'd to feed on Snakes and Rats; whereas in this Iſland there is Plenty of all things for the Uſe of Man, as we ſhall make it appear. *False Accounts of* Madagaſcar.

Three Days after our Arrival in that Part, which is the South of the Iſland, at Port *St. Lucy*, near the Tropick of *Capricorn*, and toward the End of *July*, the King of that Province, call'd *Madagache*, and by others *Madegaſſe*, as alſo *Andianramac*, came to us with a Retinue of above four hundred Men, Blacks and Whites, their Heads, Feet, and Legs naked. The moſt receiv'd Opinion is, that thoſe Whites came from *China*, but I rather believe them to be of *European* Race, becauſe none of them have flat Noſes and Faces like the *Chineſes*. That King's Complexion was a little ſwarthy, yet whiter than the courſer *Portugueſes*. He wore a ſhort *A* Madagaſcar *King deſcrib'd.*

short Pair of Breeches, made of Cotton with Silk Stripes, which cover'd the Bottom of his Belly, his Buttocks, and half his Thighs. On his Shoulders he had a Square Cloak, or Mantle, of the same as his Breeches, which serv'd instead of a Shirt, or Tunick, without Sleeves, girt about his Waist, and hanging down a little below it, with a String or Chain of Coral, like a Scarf athwart. His Hair was long and cut round at the Bottom; whereas the Blacks attending him, had theirs ty'd up underneath with Cotton Fillets, after the Manner of a flat Steel Cap. He was very tall, well shap'd, his Countenance bold and beardless, his Tongue and Teeth as black as Jet, and so were all his Followers. In his Hand he held a Sort of Partisan, the Blade whereof was a Foot and a half in Length. His Retinue had each of them 5 small Darts or Javelins five Foot long, the Staves of them about the Thickness of a Man's little Finger, and the Spear 4 Inches long, and jagged on the Sides. The Whites were habited like the King, with this Difference, that his Garments were red, and theirs of blue Cotton with Stripes of red Silk, which the Country produces, and they call the Silk *Lamde*, and fine Cotton *Foule*. The Blacks, for there are some of an Olive Colour, between white and black, were not flat nos'd, like those on the Continent, their Lips proportionable as ours are, and they wrapp'd up in blue Cloaks, the chief of them wearing Breeches, the others without any. Some of them were arm'd as well as the Whites, with a Quiver of 5 small Darts, and in it 2 other larger Javelins, the Staves of them an Inch thick, and the Spear shap'd like a Neat's Tongue above, and adorn'd at the Bottom with a hollow half Globe of Iron. The others had each of them a Javelin, the Spear of it a Foot long, narrow, very sharp, the Point of it on a little Square, that so it might be the harder to draw out when stuck, and the Wound the more dangerous. That Point is like those of our Cross Bow Bolts for Arrows. Their left Arm, and a great Part of their Body is cover'd with a Wooden Buckler, which is round, and 2 Foot Diameter, cover'd with Neat Skin, and painted according to every Man's Fancy.

His Retinue.

Weapons.

Our Captain having Notice of that Prince's Approach with his Retinue, went to meet him, with 20 of our Men arm'd, as far as the Village they call *Ramac*, which is about 3 Musquet Shot from the Port of St. *Lucy*. That Village gives Name to the Prince, for *Anatanramac* signifies *Lord of* Ramac. Our Captain told the King in *Portuguese*, that he came from *France* to visit and offer him some of the Wealth brought from that Kingdom. That Prince answer'd in the same Language, for he had been long at *Mozambique* among the *Portugueses*, that he and his Men were very

very welcome, provided they made no Disturbance in his Dominions, that he would supply them with any thing he had, in testimony whereof he desir'd him to accept of what he presented him. Immediately he order'd 20 Beeves to be deliver'd to us, each of them having a great Excrescence or Lump of Fat on the Neck, very good and delicious to eat, 4 smooth hair'd Goats, of several Colours, plump and fair, 4 Sheep with long flat Tails, weighing 16 Pounds, 12 Capons like ours, and as much Rice as 8 Blacks could carry.

He then took his Leave, inviting us to go visit him at *Fanzaire*, the Place of his Residence. Those who have fancy'd Cities and Towns, have carry'd them so far as to give them Names, and describe their Situations, imposing on our Forefathers; whereas there are none but Villages enclos'd with Palisades. Cosmographers tell us of several Towns, as *Antabesta*, *Jambole*, *Antipara*, *Bugi*, *Torumbaia*, *Abandola*, *Mamaula*, and others, of which *Belleforest* and *Magin* tell strange Stories without any Truth. The Village of *Fanzaire* is one of the best, and well seated at the Foot of a Hill, 16 Leagues from the Port of St. *Lucy*, and stands on the Bank of a River, that loses it self to the Eastward in the Sands, which rise above the Land near the Sea, from which the Village is but 4 Leagues distant, with large Vales all about it, abounding in Roots and Rice, above 16 Leagues in Length. The Ways are shaded on both Sides, the biggest of the Trees as thick as a Man's Thigh, like Plumb-Trees in their Branches and Leaves, bating that they are slenderer and longer, but of the same Verdure. The Fruit they bear is round, and as big as a Penny Loaf; the Shell as thick as a Nut, all close, the Rhind on the Shell of a light Green, and within is an excellent Juice somewhat sharp, good to quench Thirst, and running of it self. In the Pulp, which is tawny and very watry like our Melons, there are Abundance of Seeds or Kernels. We play'd at Bowls with them, and made drinking Cups of the Shells. They call this Fruit *Wvoitenne*. The Mountains inclosing these Vales, are cover'd with Lemmon, Orange, Pomegranate, *Banana*, and other Fruit Trees. There are 400 Houses in this Village, whither we went to visit the King, who had his in the midst of the great Street, on the Bank of the River. I attended our Captain with 15 others, all arm'd with Firelocks and Pistols. The King had sent the Chief Man of the Village to meet us, follow'd by 30 Men loaded with Provisions. He receiv'd us in his little Apartment, the House he us'd to live in having been burnt some time before. The Walls of it were of Planks, the Roof cover'd with Leaves of * *Indian* Canes, which they call *Rave*. There were 6 Doors to this House, on the

Fanzaire *Village & Country about it.*

* *The Author calls them* Balisiers *which Dr. Sloan in his Catalogue of* Jamaica *Plants, says are* Indian *Canes.*

the Threſhold of the greateſt whereof, looking to the Eaſtward, *Andianramac* ſat on a Piece of Tapiſtry, his Lance near him, reſting againſt the Wall. He had provided another Piece of Tapiſtry like his own, on the Right Side of the Door, for our Captain, and Mats of ſmall Ruſhes curiouſly wrought, for us. On his left Hand, on another Piece of Tapiſtry ſat one of his Sons in Law, whoſe Name was *Andianſeron*, a ſhort thick Man, living in the ſame Village, rich in Cattel, and was afterwards our Protector.

After ſome ſuch Diſcourſe, as is uſual upon the like Occaſions, the King in the *Portugueſe* Language, which he learnt in 4 Years he had reſided at *Moſambique* among the *Portugueſes*, offer'd us his Apartment, which was but 6 Fathom in Length and 3 in Breadth, incumber'd with many Hampers made of Ruſhes. We did not accept of his Offer, being ſatisfy'd with the Houſe of his Son in Law *Andianſeron*, who gave it us with a cheerful Countenance and extraordinary Tokens of Affection. There we were well treated for 4 Days, drinking a Liquor they call *Sic*, made of Honey boil'd in Water, like our Mead or Metheglin, and lying in Hammacks, being Beds of Cotton like Nets, hung by the Beams that went acroſs within the Planks, which we had brought from our Veſſel, being us'd to lie in them at Sea. *Andianſeron*'s Palace was ſuch another as his Father in Law *Andianramac*'s, cover'd with *Palmito* Leaves, the Trunks whereof are as big as our Walnut Trees, without any Branches, with only a Cluſter of Leaves at the Top, 6 Foot long and 4 in Breadth. The Floor was laid with the Bark of the ſame Tree an Inch thick. Several Hampers one upon another inſtead of Trunks, contain'd all the Wealth of thoſe Princes. The Covers of them were made faſt to the Hampers, with Cords made of * *Mahault*, which is a Sort of true Lime Tree, growing all about the Iſland, but more plentifully among the *Antavarres*, a People beyond the *Matatanes*, at the North Point of this great Iſland of *Madagaſcar*. Theſe Cords are ſo knotted that none but he that has the Charge of them, can undo them without cutting. The chief of their Hampers, in which they keep their fine Coral, Chryſtal, precious Stones, and other things of Value, is call'd *Sandoc*. In the others they put up their leſs valuable Toys of Glaſs, *Laton*, Earthen Diſhes, which they call *Louies*, Cups made of Coco Shells, other Shells, Plates, Table Cloths, Napkins, and Spoons made of Lote Tree Leaves. In a Corner of the Room to the Weſtward, is a Hearth made of Glutinous Earth, on which they place 3 Stones, to ſupport their great Veſſels of a black ſhining Clay, bak'd in the Sun, in which they boil their Wine, Roots, and Pulſe. Thoſe Veſſels, which hold

Their Houſes.

*Mahault *Dr.* Sloan *in his Catalogue of* Jamaica *Plan, ſays is the* Mangrove *Tree, of whoſe Bark Ropes are made.*

hold as much as the *Filettes* of *Burgundy*, have neither Feet nor Handles; round, wide at the Bottom, and narrow mouth'd, and by them call'd *Velangues*; and their Wood making little or no Smoke, they have no Chimneys in their Houſes.

* Filettes *in all other Authors are call'd* Fuilettes, *and each* Fueilette *contains half the* Muid. *The* Muid *is the third Part of a Tun; ſo that the* Filette *or* Fueilette *is the 6th Part of a Tun, or about* 84 *Gallons.*

The next Morning after their Arrival there, we went to compliment *Andianramac*, before whom our Captain open'd a Box full of ſeveral ſorts of Commodities, which he ſhew'd, deſiring the King to take what he lik'd beſt. He took for himſelf a String of Coral carv'd Beads, weighing 5 Ounces, and ſome Glaſs Bracelets for the Ladies, and in return gave us 50 Bullocks. After him his Son in Law *Andianſeron* made choice of 5 Agates, ſome falſe Pearl Necklaces, and little Chains of white Laton, for which he gave us 22 Kine. All which Beeves were drove to Port *St. Lucy*, by ſome Blacks the King gave us. Having taken leave of the King and him, ſome Days after, we gave a Volley with our Fire Arms, in the Market Place of the Village, which ſo frighted the common People, that moſt of them fell down for Fear.

At our Return to Port *St. Lucy*, we unladed the Timber of our Bark to put it together, hoping, as we had at firſt deſign'd, to make a Voyage into the Red Sea. The Bark being fitted in 8 Days, and launch'd, the Captain, and Maſter of our Ship fell at Variance, the latter contending he ought to load with Ebony, whereof there was Plenty in the Iſland, and to return into *France*, and the Captain on the other Hand inſiſting to proceed and ſeek out for ſome good Prize.

Barter of Goods.

During this Conteſt, Sickneſs began to reign amongſt us, moſt of thoſe that got Fevers being carry'd off in 3 Days. Thoſe who eſcap'd at firſt, went about the Iſland, bartering their Commodities for Pullets, Kids, Oranges, and Lemmons, to comfort the Sick. I was one of this Number, with the Captain and ſome others, who keeping along the Tops of the Mountains, to ſeek out for what was to be had, the Air being there more temperate, continued in Health during that time; but when we came down to the Port, and onely one Surgeon was left out of 4, thoſe who had been well before, fell into the ſame Diſtemper as their Comerades. To put a Stop to this Miſchief, and ſeek ſome Remedy, it was reſolv'd to leave that Port, and find out ſome healthier Place. Our freſh Proviſions were put into the Ship, and the Sick Men into the Bark; and leaving Port *St. Lucy*, where we had continued full 6 Months, we fell down to Port *St. Clair*, which is 8 Leagues below the other to the Southward. But tho' the Air was better there than in the other Place, thoſe Fevers being contagious, not a Man of us eſcap'd them. I was one of the laſt that fell ſick, which help'd to recover ſome of our Men, whom I ſerv'd as Sur-

Mortality of the French.

geon and Governour. In ſhort, only 50 of us remain'd alive, and ſo weak, that we were 6 Months recovering our Strength, being ſo hungry that we could never be ſatisfy'd.

But as one Misfortune ſeldom comes alone, it happen'd that our Ship prov'd to be in a very bad Condition, and was thought unfit to perform the Voyage, the Sea being in thoſe Parts all cover'd with Worms, which ſhine in the Night like little Candles; and thoſe curſed Vermine taking to our Ships, they eat their Way ſo far into her every where under Water, that is, from the Keel to that Part which is even with the Surface of the Sea, when laden, that were it not for pounded Glaſs and Cows Hair, us'd in the Sheathing, our Veſſel had ſunk; however Rottenneſs following that Havock, the Water ſtanding in the Holes thoſe Inſects had made, which ran athwart one another in the Planks, our Ship was judg'd unfit to return into *Europe*.

Worms that eat thro' the Sides of Ships.

The Ship loſt.

We had Blacks that would do a Day's Work for a String of Glaſs Beads of ſeveral Colours, to make Bracelets of, and the Woods were near us; ſo that we built a Warehouſe, into which we convey'd all the Commodities that were aboard the Ship, as alſo the Guns, Tackling, and Ammunition. Then we left her lying on her Side on the Sand, there being no Tide in that Place, to drive her any farther. The Blacks made their Advantage of her, carrying away all the Iron there was about her, either in Plates, Pins, or Nails.

The Warehouſe being finiſh'd, and all we intended to ſave put into it, our Captain ſent me with *Claude Ferrand*, the Head Pilot, *William Read*, the Maſter Gunner, and *Elias Vaſaque*, to view the Vale of *Angoule*, a Province abounding in Cattel, 10 Leagues from Port *St. Clair*, to the Left of *Fanzaire*. That Vale is encompaſs'd all round with Mountains cover'd with Woods, containing 7 populous Villages, which acknowledge no Prince or Governour. Our Deſign was to barter ſome of our Commodities for Cattel; but thoſe People thought of nothing but murthering and robbing us, which being diſcover'd by us, we demanded a Convoy from the Maſter of the firſt Village we enter'd, who came with ſome of the Inhabitants, to the Houſe where we were promiſing to quell that Diſturbance, or to die with us. He went to them, and return'd to us, endeavouring to adjuſt Matters between us; but thoſe Villains attacking us in his Preſence, and I having laid one of them flat with a Muſket Shot, the Storm grew higher, and we were fain to turn back to avoid it. The worſt of it was, that we muſt go up into the Woods, to get out of that Vale, and they beſet the Ways, ſecuring the upper Grounds, whence they threw Stones at us, biding us leave our Goods, to make

Barbarous People.

Amends

Amends to the Widow and Children of the Man I had kill'd, or not one of us ſhould eſcape them. Then *William Read* fir'd his Piece at them, and 5 of them falling by that Shot, the reſt were ſo daunted, that we had Leiſure to get into the Country of *Andiamamat*, whither they purſued; and he underſtanding how the Matter ſtood, reprov'd and call'd them Robbers, ſending them away with Threats of Puniſhment.

The next Day we return'd to our People, who were at Port *St. Clare*, where was alſo a *Dutch* Ship of 300 Tun Burthen, coming from the Bay of *Antongil*, where they had bought Blacks, to ſerve them in the Iſland of Prince *Maurice*. They came to viſit us in our Habitation, to ſee how it was with us, and what we had done with the People of *Madagaſcar* ſince our coming. They took 25 of our Men, our Bark being able to carry but 20, thoſe that went aboard their Veſſel, enter'd themſelves in their Service at *Maurice* Iſland, and proceeded thence to the *Molucco* Iſlands. *The* French *part.*

When they were gone we ſheath'd our Bark, becauſe of the ſhining Worms abovementioned, and made 2 Cables of one great one that had belong'd to our Ship, each of them 120 Fadom long, for our Bark, which was ballaſted with Ebony and 18 Casks of Water, each Cask being near a Pipe; and Wood to burn. The Lading was 600 Ox-Hides, a Quantity of Wax, and that Country Gums, and a good Part of the Commodities we had brought from *France*, with 2 Iron Guns, carrying a Ball of 4 Pounds, and two Braſs ones of the ſame Bore, which were ſtow'd down at the Bottom of the Hold, till they paſs'd the Cape of *Good Hope*, becauſe of the frequent Storms in that Part. *James Sondas*, who had been Maſter of the great Veſſel call'd *St. Alexis*, went aboard the ſaid Bark with 19 Men.

He departed Port *St. Clare*, by the Natives call'd *Teapere*, about the End of *March* 1640, after having continued in that Port a whole Year. During that time, a Veſſel of *Diep* coming from the *Red Sea*, under the Command of one *Digart*, there happen'd ſome Difference between them and us. That Veſſel being of 200 Tun Burthen, was returning for *France*, with moſt of its Crew ſpent by Hunger and Sickneſs, their Proviſions being ſpoil'd, their Water ſtinking, and having loſt their Boat in a Storm, with 20 Men in her. We ſupply'd them with Proviſions and Refreſhments, and after much vain Conteſting, it was reſolv'd, they ſhould take aboard a conſiderable Part of the Goods that were in our Warehouſe, to carry them back into *France* to the Members of our Company, reſiding at *Paris* and *Roan*, the chief whereof were *Berrulier*, and *Des Martins*, upon condition that thoſe of *The Bark departs for* France.

the Vessel call'd the *Margaret*, commanded by the said *Digart*, should share what they had equally with our said Company, at their Arrival in *France*. This done they set Sail, taking along with them our Captain *Alonso Goubert*, who took his Leave of us with Tears in his Eyes, and died six Months after, at the Isle of *Rez*, before he reach'd home.

Another Ship carries off some of the Men.

He left the rest of the Goods that were in the Warehouse, in charge with me and *Sebastian Drouard*, on condition that we should be accountable to the Company, and deliver them to such Persons as they should send within two Years; and in case no Ship came from *France* within that time, to carry them off, then they should be my own, to dispose of as I thought fit. The Vessel that was departing for *France* being full enough, and there being some Men, who had no Kindness for our said Captain *Goubert*, there remain'd in the Island, by their own Consent, *James du Val*, *Abraham le Gaigneur*, and *Isaac Meldron*, all three of *Diep*, the last of which was some time after murder'd, by Order of *Andianrasa*, Bastard to *Andianramac*.

Kindness of a Prince.

As soon as Prince *Andianmachicore*, Son in Law to *Andianramac*, understood that our Vessels were gone, he came to us, with his Wife, and 200 Men and Women, to desire we would go live at his Village, as *Sebastian Drouard* and I had promis'd him, when we were at his House, to get Fowl and Refreshments for our Sick Men, then lying at Port *St. Lucy*. Those People stay'd 8 Days with us, during which time *Andianmachicore* caus'd a Village to be built close to our Warehouse, into which he put Families of Blacks to guard it, and give us Notice of what happen'd there, and what Ships came into the Port, when we were farther in the Island, to the Southward, towards the Point of it, which was *Andianmachicore*'s Place of Residence, he as well as *Andiaseron*, and others depending on *Andianramac* their Soveraign.

Amparouge *Village.*

The Village when finish'd, was call'd *Amparouge*, where 12 Families of Blacks were left, with Cattel and a Quantity of Rice we gave them for their Subsistance. *Andianmachicore* being well pleas'd with the Booty of our great Ship, most of the Iron whereof fell to his Share, caus'd all our Luggage and Utensils to be carry'd by the Blacks that attended, to his Village, call'd *Manahale*, 12 long Leagues distant from Port St. *Clare*, or *Itapere*, seated on the South Point of the Island, 2 Leagues from the Sea, where is a Port which we call of *Galeons*, because a *Spanish* Galeon once lay there a long time, waiting till a Storm that drove her thither was blown over.

At

At *Mamhale* that great Man gave us his Mother's Houſe, whom he remov'd to his own, till we could Build one to our Mind. We were five of us, who put equal Shares of Commodities into a common Stock, to Live and Trade together. *Iſaac Meldron* went to Traffick towards *Fanzaire*, and I towards the *Tapates* and *Machicores*. We brought home Proviſions, Beeves, Sheep, Kids and Capons living lovingly together for ſix Weeks. But underſtanding that *Meldron* had hid 40 Pounds of Wax in a Black's Houſe, to make his private Advantage, we parted the Goods we had before made a common Stock of. The aforeſaid *Meldron* and *James du Val* went to *Fanzaire*, the chief Village belonging to *Andianramac*, who was Sovereign in thoſe Parts. *Sebaſtian Drouart*, *Abraham le Gaigneur* and I ſtay'd at *Mamhale*.

Diſcord among the French.

I being reſolv'd to Travel by Land along the Coaſt on the Eaſt Side, from one End of the Iſland to the other which is to the Northward, *Drouart* and *Gaigneur* Conducted me 4 Leagues beyond Port St. *Lucy*, where they bid me farewel, leaving with me 20 Blacks, a Maſter of a Village, and a Servant of *Andianmachicore*, who had given me all thoſe Men to ſecure my Perſon, and the Goods carry'd by his Servant, whoſe Name was *Diambe*. Being at a Village belonging to one *Diambonde*, a Subject to *Andianramac*, I was told I had four Days Journey to Travel without meeting any Village, which oblig'd me to provide Meat before hand for my Self and Followers.

The Author ſet out to Travel the Iſland.

At the End of thoſe four Days, we came to another Village Govern'd by a Black with long Hair, whoſe Name was *Dianzore*. There was great rejoycing in that Place for the Execution of two Cow Stealers, whoſe Hands we ſaw fix'd to the Points of the Stakes that enclos'd the Park, whence they ſtole the Beeves. Every Body had made Wine of Sugar, and having drank plentifully, *Dianzore* having lodg'd us in a Houſe of his own, told us he had drank too much already, and would talk to us the next Day, and caus'd all his Men to be diſarm'd, leſt being Drunk they ſhould quarrel with us. The next Morning he order'd Wine made of Roots, Capons and Rice, and came himſelf to eat and drink with us.

Rejoycing at an Execution.

Taking leave of him, we mov'd towards the Province of the *Matatanes*, ſtill along the Sea Side, and reach'd it in three Days, paſſing through three great Villages, about five Leagues diſtant from one another, and being at the ſecond Village, we were amaz'd to ſee thoſe that came to us, having Notice of our coming brought us abundance of Proviſions from *Andiampalola*, their Lord, which

Matatanes *Province.*

which we receiv'd for fear it should be look'd upon as a Contempt to refuse them, tho' we had no need.

Vinargue *River.*

My Company, and those that had been sent to me, came two Days after to a great River, call'd *Vinargue*, which is the Boundary to the said Province of the *Matatanes*, and from the Place where we were could be seen 17 large Villages seated on the Banks, shaded by abundance of *Banana* Trees, and surrounded with Plenty of Sugar Canes.

Meeting of K. Andiampalola.

Immediatly upon our Arrival, the greatest Prince of the *Matatanes*, before said to be call'd *Andiampalola*, came to us in a Canoe, which are call'd *Lacque* by a Name common to all Boats, but those that have eight Oars, as this had, bear the pecular Name of *Lauejare*. It was row'd by Blacks standing, *Andiampalola* holding an Oar at the Stern with which he steer'd. On the Prow stood 17 Javelins, and as many Bucklers, belonging to those in the Boat. They all Landed as soon as they saw us, handling their Arms, and tying the Canoe to the Trunk of a Tree there was on the Shore. The King drew near me, saying, *Salame*, that is Good morrow, taking me by the Hand, and asking how I did, in these Words, *Anou sarace*. Then sitting down on a Mat his Men had brought, he made me sit by him upon it, asking who had Conducted me to him? I answer'd him, by the Interposition of the Master of the Village, who came with me, that the Ship I came in from *France* to the Island of *Madagascar*, being gone back and not able to carry any more Lading than it had, I stay'd behind with four of my Companions, whom I had left among the *Madagasses*, to come kiss his Hands, and present him with some Commodities I had. He then took me by the Hand, made me rise, and put me into his Canoe with my Master of the Village, and my Company was immediatly sent for in another Canoe which follow'd us. Every Man took his Place, the King ordering me to sit by him in the Poop, and the Master of the Village at the Head, whence discovering some Water Fowl, and having given me Notice of it, I went over to him, causing the Men to give over rowing, as soon as I was within Shot, I gave Fire at the first Aim, and kill'd two Ducks, a Teale and a Wigeon, my Blacks who follow'd us, leap'd immediatly into the Water, and taking up those Fowl presented them to *Andiampalola*, who view'd their Wounds, admiring the Effect of my Gun, and telling his Men, it was safer for me to kill Men than Birds, and therefore it was convenient to be in Friendship with me. Then changing the Discourse, and having heard me Play on the Flageollet at the River Side, when he came over to us, he desir'd me to Play again, which I did with great Applause from all those that were

in

in our Canoe. It is here to be obſerv'd by the by, that tho' this River is above 200 Paces over, and at leaſt 7 or 8 Foot deep, yet it has no Paſſage into the Sea, that near it, but like others we have already ſpoke of, is loſt in the Sands the Sea has long ſince thrown up on the Shoars of this Iſland. *River loſt in the Sands.*

Being landed at *Andiampalola's* Village, he Conducted us to his Houſe, and thence to another belonging to one of his Wives, whom he took home to his own, and ſent us thither Pulets and Kids. This Houſe was at the Entrance into a large Cloſe, encompaſs'd round with Trunks of Trees, pointed at the Ends, in which there were three Rows of Houſes, with each its Store-Houſe, with the Proviſions belonging to thoſe they were inhabited by, that is, as many Women as Houſes, with every Woman her Man and Maid Servant. *Andiampalola* had Marry'd them all, according to the Cuſtom of the Country, and went ſometimes to lye with one, and ſometimes with another, as he pleas'd, the Blacks having as many Wives as they are able to maintain. *Polygamy,*

When theſe Men deſign to Marry, they go ask Parents for their Daughters, or elſe the Kindred, if the Fathers are Dead. When the Parties are agreed, he that is to be marry'd gives the Maidens Father or Kindred, Bullocks, Cows, Sheep, Collars, Chains, and other Baubles. If the Wife is caſt off, ſhe returns to her Father's Houſe without any thing, but if ſhe quits her Husband, the Father or Relations are oblig'd to return him all he gave upon the Marriage. *Marriages.*

Being often with the Wives of *Andiampalola*, I enquir'd of them whether they were ſatisfy'd with their Husband, and were not Jealous one of another. They told me they were not, that it being the Cuſtom of the Country to obey their Lord, they were oblig'd ſo to do without any Contradiction. *Wives not Jealous.*

One of them hapning to lye in whilſt I was there, another of them ſerv'd for a Midwife, and only ſhe went into the Houſe, ſhut all the Doors, ſpread ſome Mats about the Fire Place, near which was the Womans Bed, conſiſting of only two Mats, between which and ſome Cotton Cloths ſhe lay. When ſhe was Deliver'd they rubb'd her Face with the Juice of a yellow Root the Natives call *Auly*, which made it of that Colour. After one Moon ſhe came out of her Houſe, with a Cap of Ruſhes, by them call'd *Safron* on her Head, adorn'd with Beads and fine Coral, and her Head anointed with a ſort of Oyl, call'd *Menach*. This is a Shrub two Inches thick, bearing a Leaf like that of the Vine, with five Points, of a pleaſant Green, the Stem of a Purple Colour, ſhooting out a prickly downy Shel, like that of a Cheſtnut, in which *Lying in and Uprising.*

which there are six Grains, Seeds, or Kernels like our Kidney Beans, of an Ash Colour, which being dry'd in the Sun and press'd, yield an Oyl of the same Name. Her dishevell'd Hair reach'd down to her Ancles. In her right Hand she had a Knife, call'd *Anchesyllabe*, and in the other a small Broom, or Brush of Palm Tree Leaves cut like Thongs, which Broom is call'd *Missaf*. That Knife and Broom she parted not with till three Moons were expir'd from the Day of her Lying in.

The Author calls it Latanier *which in Dr.* Sloan's *Catalogue of* Jamaica *Plants is reckon'd one of the sorts of Palm Trees.*

During our eight Days Stay there I was willing to view the Country, and went four Leagues up the River to the Neighbouring Mountains, which are cover'd with Ebony and other Trees, and have four Villages on them. This Province is twelve Leagues in Breadth, and above forty in Length, very Populous, abounding in Cattle and Meadow Ground, but more in Sugar, whereof they make their Liquor.

Matatanes *Province.*

Leaving this Province, we enter'd upon that of the *Antavarres*, after four Days Travel, having cross'd six Rivers on Floats made of Trees, not daring to Swim for fear of the Alligators, which are there very numerous. This Country is Marshy, consisting of Plains near the Sea, and the Mountains at fifteen or sixteen Leagues distance, being thirty Leagues long, and twenty in Breadth, and has twelve Villages, the Way that I went, besides those on the Mountains, which are cover'd with Ebony Trees, by them call'd *Azeminthe*, signifying black Wood. I view'd this Province, having made but a short Stay at the principal Village. I never saw so many Bee Hives, made of the Trunks of Trees, for no Inhabitant is without a Number of them. I taught them to make Wax, promising, when I return'd to take a Quantity of it in Exchange for my Commodities. Before that time they us'd to eat it with the Honey. I made them melt, and cast it in hollow Canes as thick as a Man's Arm. Some Persons having presented me with two Pounds of a tawny Gum, by them call'd *Quizi-miene*, that is, black Gum, I afterwards when I return'd to our Vessel caus'd a Surgeon to make Tryal of it, and he found it of the Nature of Scammony, but a gentler Purge. They have another sort of Gum, they call *Fouche*, that is white, like that which comes from *Arabia*, and another yellow. They make use of these two sorts to light them at Night, putting them into little Earthen Pots like Lamps; those bits being still soft take Fire at the first touch, and it is a pleasant and very sweet one. I have seen the Trees they draw the yellow Gum from by Incision, which they call *Mongue Mongne*, that is, yellow. They resemble the Fir Tree in the Trunk, having six or seven main Branches at the Top, full of little Boughs, shooting out Leaves like the Laurel, bating

Antavarres *Province.*

Honey Wax and Gums.

baiting that they are narrower, without any Scent, and their Green darker.

Having ſtay'd a Fortnight among the *Amavarres*, who are all Black, arm'd with large Bucklers and long Javelins, like our Pikes, I proceeded ſtill along the Sea Coaſt, towards the North Part of the Iſland, till I came with my Company into a Province, incloſ'd on the left Side by high red Mountains, which have given the Inhabitants the Name of *Amboiteſmenes*, *Amboits* ſignifying *Mountains*, and *Meno*, *Red*. Theſe People have Plenty of Cattel, Grain, and Roots. Being come to the Mouth of a great River, on whoſe Banks there was a Number of Plumb Trees, we nam'd the adjacent Harbour, *Port aux Prunes*, or *Plumb-Port*. The Mouth of it is ſtopp'd with ſeveral Rocks, which is the reaſon that only Boats can come into it. A Quarter of a League above the Port is a Village, the chief Man's Name whereof was *Diamangay*, who came over to our Side, to take us into his Canoes, and carry'd us to lie at his Houſe, where we continued 8 Days. Moſt of the Inhabitants of this Province, as well as thoſe of the *Amavarres*, are clad in a Sort of Stuff, well wove, of ſeveral Colours, made of the Threads they draw from the Rind of the *Mahault*, before deſcrib'd, after it is well beaten, whereof they make their Mantles or Cloaks, by them call'd *Lambes*, and their Girdles 8 Inches broad and 2 Ells long, call'd *Quilambous*. It is full 35 Leagues Journey from this Village to another that is in the Province of *Anton Gil*, by the *Portugueſes* call'd *Angoada*, and 16 large and populous Villages in the Way; but the Inhabitants are ill clad, only the richer Sort wearing Cotton Cloth; not that the Earth is ungrateful to them, affording a ſufficient Suſtenance, but becauſe they are lazy, and will not trade. Amboiteſmenes Province.

In this Village of *Angoada* we found 2 *Hollanders*, left there by their Captain, who as was ſaid above, came to viſit us at Port *St. Clare*, to buy Blacks, and tranſport them into *Maurice*'s Iſland, and into *Briſile*, when any of their Ships came for them. The Price, as they told me, of a young Man Slave, was 4 *Spaniſh* Ryals, of a Maiden 3 Ryals, of a Boy of ten or a dozen Years of Age, 2 Ryals, of a Woman with a Child at her Breaſt, 5 Ryals. But they had them ſtill cheaper of the King of the Province, who would have none but himſelf to trade with them for Slaves; for having preſented him with a Piece of white Cotton Cloth, with black croſs Stripes, making ſmall Checquers, brought from the *Eaſt-Indies*, and but 2 Ells long, he gave them the Choice of what they would have. Beſides taking them along with him to the Wars againſt the Mountaineers, who often came to attack Angoada Village.

him, he allow'd them the third Part of the Prisoners taken, which considerably increas'd the Number of their Slaves.

St. Mary's Island.

When I had stay'd nine Days with those *Hollanders*, I desir'd them to carry me over into the Island of St. *Mary*, which they did. It is but half a League from *Madagascar*, and has a Village in the midst of it, inclos'd with strong Palisadoes; the chief Man of it treated us with Wine made of *Bananas*, which we in *France* call *Couscou*. On the South Side this Island has a Point of Land, running out half a League South East into the Sea, with a Rock behind it, which at a Distance looks like a Sail. The South End is join'd to the North by 2 other Rocks. The Land is pleasant and fruitful. Between it and the Island of *Madagascar* runs a strong Current, from the North East to the South West, between 15 and 20 Fathom deep. Whales are taken in the said Streight after this manner. The Islanders go out in Canoes, which they row up to the Place where those Monsters appear; when near enough, they dart bearded Irons at them, made fast to Ropes of the *Mahault*-Tree before describ'd, with Buckles there are at the other End of those Irons. The Fish being hurt, frets, and draws the Line they veer out, as also the Canoes, which does not daunt those who are in them, as being all excellent Swimmers. When the Whale is spent with strugling, they draw her to the Shore, cut her in pieces with Hatchets and eat her.

Whale Fishing.

Anton Gil Bay.

I return'd from that Island with the two Hollanders, to the Village of *Angoada*, and set out immediately for the Bay of *Anton Gil*, which lies higher. That Bay is incompass'd with Mountains, which falling gently, give Way for a curious River, that empties it self there to come down at its ease, there being 2 great Villages on the Harbour, the one on the right, and the other on the left, as you come in from the Sea. The latter is call'd by the *Dutch Spakembourg*, in the Year 1595, as appears by their Voyages, printed at *Amsterdam* by *Cornelius Nicholas*, in the Year 1609, pag. 6 and 12, where is the Cut and Description of this Bay. The other is by the *Portugueses* nam'd *St. Angelo*. I have forgot the Name the Natives call it by. This River falling into the upper Part of the Bay, forms a small triangular Island in the middle of it, on which is a Village.

Villages Palisad'd.

The Villages in this Country, as well as all the rest in *Madagascar*, are inclos'd with strong Palisadoes, there being nothing extraordinary in these along the Coast of *Anton Gil*, but that the Inhabitants of them stand Sentinel, and keep Guard on the Avenues and Entrance unto them, having a *Corps de Garde* in the midst of them, for fear of being surpriz'd by their Neighbours on the Mountains, with whom they are perpetually at War.

Before

Before the Gate of the *Corps de Garde*, hung 2 Drums, made of the Trunk of a Tree hollow'd, cover'd with Goats Skins well dreſs'd and extended. Within there were Pikes and large oval wooden Bucklers cover'd with Leather.

I waited on the King at *Angoada*, when he came to viſit the *Hollanders*. He was 40 Years of Age, his Hair ſmooth like ours; his Face and Body all tawny, from his Waſte to his Ankles hung a Piece of Calico the *Dutch* had given him, ſtrip'd blew and white, and brought by them from the *Eaſt-Indies*, and it was girt about the Waſt with a broad Saſh of the Country. He had a Beard, and on his Head a Cap of Ruſhes of ſeveral Colours, with a Spear in his Hand, the reſt of his Body naked, his Arms and Legs loaded with Gold and Silver Rings and Bracelets. He receiv'd me in Friendly manner, inviting me to go ſee him in his Village, which was but half a League above *Angoada*, and gave me Liquor made of Honey to drink, in a Cow's Horn that held about 2 Quarts. I went accordingly to ſee him in his Village, where he entertain'd me very well; and after 9 Days Stay, I left that Bay of *Anton Gil*, which is in the Latitude of 16 Degrees and a half South, ſtretching out North North Weſt, and South South Eaſt, 10 Leagues in Length and 5 in Breadth. *King of Angoada.*

Having taken Leave of the King, I return'd the ſame Way I came, into the Province of the *Malegaſſes*, to the Village of *Mambale* my Reſidence, where I found *Andianmachicore* and his Wife in a hot Diſpute, ſhe was for ſeizing upon all my Goods, becauſe of a Rumour there had been ſpread abroad of my being kill'd; but he oppos'd her, alledging it would be a Breach of the Laws of Hoſpitality. However my coming put an End to the Controverſy, and they receiv'd me with ſuch Tokens of Affection, as ſatisfy'd me for all the Fatigues I had endur'd in my dangerous and tedious Journey, by which I reap'd no other Advantage but the Knowledge of the Ports and Rivers, and abundance of Cattel I gather'd in my Return, for Exchange of my Toys. But not being yet ſatisfy'd with my Journey, and Curioſity prompting me to learn more than I had done by travelling the Length of the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, I reſolv'd to croſs it, to take a View of the midland Provinces and thoſe on the other Side, oppoſite to the lower *Ethiopia*.

Tho' *Andianmachicore* diſſwaded me, alledging that thoſe People were barbarous and faithleſs, I could not be diverted from my Reſolution, but ſet out, attended by a Maſter of the Village of *Rannefouche*, whoſe Name was *Diamber*, and 19 Blacks. *Andianmachicore* had given me as Servants; beſides whom I took along with me 4 of my Servants, loaded with my Baggage, Arms,

and Commodities. Passing thro' the Borders of the *Machicores*, to enter upon those of the *Tapates* (in the Maps they are call'd Manapates) a plain Country, we went to take up our Lodging in a Village, whereof one *Andianmarropene* was Lord, who treated us well, and would have diverted us from going among the *Machicores*, telling us they were all Murderers and Robbers. I ask'd him how many of them there was, who answer'd *Roariue*, that is, 2000, to which I reply'd, that I and 4 more would beat them with my Guns and Pistols, which astonish'd him, putting his Hands before his Mouth, that being a Sign of Admiration among those People. Then holding on the Discourse with him, I inquir'd how far it was from thence to the Village of *Andianmarophate*, who was a Lord in the Country of the *Tapates*. He answer'd it was 3 Moons Journey, which he did to put me by my Design; for proceeding on my Journey, I came with my Company in 6 Hours to *Andianmarophate*'s Village. That Great Man, contrary to the Information we had receiv'd, entertain'd us very kindly, and gave us Guides to conduct us to the Bay of *St. Auguſtin*, which is at the End of the Province of the *Machicores*. When I was about setting out from that Village, all those that had been commanded to attend me by *Andianmachicore*, return'd, believing what had been told them of the Cruelty of that Nation I was going to with my 4 Servants.

Arts to dissuade the Author from travelling.

We spent 3 Days after their Departure before we reach'd the Bay of St. *Auguſtin*, and at length, after passing through several Villages, came to the River that falls into the Bay, being forked at the Mouth, by reason of a small Island that cuts it into two. It is in the Latitude of 23 Degrees and a half, just under the Tropick of *Capricorn*. Down the River there are 4 Villages, 2 on the Right, and as many on the Left; below the latter, on the midst of a Neck of Land, which runs across the Port, there are some Remains of a Fort and a Burial Place, in a little Island close by, there being large Stones, some lying, and some rear'd up on the Ground. This Fort was built by the *Dutch* in 1595, who also made a Burial Place for their Dead, that were taken away by the Scurvy and Fevers. On the North Angle of the Bay there were also Footsteps of another Fort the *French* had formerly raised against the Islanders, who are there more barbarous than in any other Parts, and this to secure themselves with their Sick, few that coast along the Kingdom of *Guinea* escaping Sickness, before they reach *Madagascar*, where they are oblig'd to make some Stay, to take in Refreshments and search their Ships, which have suffer'd by the Length and Difficulty of the Voyage. See *Pyrard's* Voyage in 1601 and 1602, where he says, that near this little Fort

St. Auguſtin's *Bay.*

fort they bury'd 40 of their Men, that died there in 3 Days, and therefore they call'd it, *The Burial Place of the* French.

The River Water is unwholesome, and full of Alligators and several Sorts of Fish. The Natives are swarthy, ill dispos'd, beardless, with lank hanging Hair, except in time of War, when they bread or twist it, that it may not incumber them in Fight. The Air is very intemperate, the Men large, well shap'd, circumcis'd, and yet never heard of the Law of *Mahomet*, there being no Temple or Mosque throughout all the Island. They know no more of God, but that they fear, without adoring or praying to him; and say, the Devil sends Diseases, but God kills them. However they believe the Immortality of the Soul, and say Heaven was made to receive them all promiscuously, when they leave their Bodies. *Natives and Climate.*

Whilst we were in a large Village on the Right Hand coming down the River, which is call'd *Dulce*, three Quarters of a League from the Bay, 7 Masters of the Neighbouring Villages of the *Machicores*, attended by 50 Men, brought us 50 Beeves, whose Horns were 2 Foot high, with an Excrescence between the Shoulders, and twice as big and tall as ours. They also brought us Cotton Cloth strip'd with Silk, offering to exchange for my Commodities; but they seeking for nothing but long *Cornelian* Stones, or *Venetian* Garnets of a Lemmon Colour, which they call *Vaques*, and the *Tapates*, *Ets Ets*, which I had not, we drove no great Trade, having only purchas'd 15 Beeves, which they parted with for Chains of white Laton and false Pearls. They also presented me with 6 Pieces of Dragon's Blood, each of them 3 Inches long, like Ends of Black Puddings, marbled like the *Alicant* Soap, red, white, and black. They call this Dragon's Blood, *Auly Harne*, signifying, *Ointment to staunch Bleeding*, in return for which I gave them some small Coral; and they saying those Pieces of Dragon's Blood were made of pounded Leaves, growing on certain Trees about Port *S. Augustine*, I presented one of them with a small String of Coral, to shew me those Trees. He conducted me to a Wood, that is but 2 Musquet Shot from the Bay; where among Thorns and Bushes, he shew'd me a very spreading Tree, as big as a Pear Tree, the Leaves long, but narrower than the Lawrel, smelling like Violets in *March*; the Flowers and Blossoms white and very odoriferous, growing in round Clusters, and having only 5 Leaves each, very regular; they close up at Night, and are no bigger than a *French* Double (which is less than our Farthing) From the midst of them sprouts, a Fiber of a reddish Colour, which runs up in such manner as to represent a Dragon. These Flowers being pounded and put into hollow Canes, make those Pieces, *Beeves.* *Dragon's Blood.* *The Tree it comes from.*

Pieces abovemention'd, after being dryd in the Sun, and the Canes or Reeds which inclos'd them broken off. Thus is the Dragon's Blood made, of which Apothecaries and Botanists give a very different Account. I have often us'd it with Success to stop Bleeding, following the Example I had set me by the *Machicores*, have stopp'd the Bloody Flux by Fumigations, putting this Drug into the Fire, and causing the Sick to receive it at the Fundament. (*Amatus Lusitanus*, on the 5th Book of *Dioscorides*, Nar. 69, says, without naming any Author, there are large Trees in the *Canaries* and Island *Madera*, call'd *Dragon* and *Dragon*-Trees, which distil red shining Drops, wherewith if any thing be touch'd, it receives a blackish red, and that those Drops are call'd *Dragon's Blood*, wherein he does not agree with the Author. See also *Matthiolus* on *Dioscorides* lib. 5, c. 69.

Stops Bleeding and bloody Fluxes.

After seven Days Stay at St. *Augustin's* Bay, I return'd to *Mammhale*, the Place of my Residence, sending my Cattel before me; but the fifth Day, when I enter'd upon the Province of the *Tapates*, finding my self so tir'd and spent that I could not go, I mounted astride on that I thought the gentlest of my Bullocks. Nor was I disappointed, for he carry'd me very easily, and I crossd Rivers on him with my Bundle before me. The *Tapates* were so surpriz'd to see me in that Posture, that they thought me more than Man, for being so bold as to presume to get upon a Bullock, which they had never seen, or dar'd to attempt.

The Author Rides on a Bullock

In this Province of the *Tapates* one of them show'd me a Musket, a Collar of Bandeliers full of Powder, and in the Pouch, Balls and Flints. Others had Pistols, and others a considerable Quantity of Copper and Pewter Houshold Stuff. I understood by them that it all came from a *Dutch* Ship, which not long before had been cast away, between Port St. *Augustin* and Cape St. *Julian*, and that those who took it had exchang'd great part with them. I exchang'd my Musket with the first of them, who gave me his, a Bullock, a Cow, and a Pewter Pot for it. The others would not truck any thing, making great Account of the Kettles, Dishes and Plates they had.

Dutch Ship cast away.

Having nothing to do in that Country, I return'd to my House in the Village of *Mammhale*, about the beginning of *February* 1642, where I saw the publick Ceremonies of their Circumcision perform'd as follows. All the Masters of the Villages subject to *Andiamachicore* came to him to appoint a Day to build a House, to Circumcise their Male Children, born in the Space of three Years, that Ceremony being only perform'd once in three Years; during which time all those Children eat no Eggs till they are Circumcis'd. The Day being appointed, every Man went away to

Dispositions for Circumcising.

to cut Wood to Erect the Structure in the midſt of the Village of *Mamhale*, near the Houſe of their Lord *Andianmachicore*, who is nevertheleſs a Dependant on his Father in Law *Andianramac* the King of the *Malegaſſes*. They ſet up Poles they brought on their Backs, on wooden Pillars, and on thoſe Poles plac'd others Cheveron wiſe, to ſuſtain vaſt Ruſhes, like Pikes which ſerve for Joiſts, cover'd with great Leaves of *Indian* Canes, by them call'd *Raves*, and theſe hanging one a little over the other, caſt off the Rain, ſo that no Water can enter the Houſe. This being finiſh'd all the outſide is hemm'd in with large Paliſadoes, to hinder Cattel from going in; for the Houſe was open without any Wall, but only the Pillars ſupporting the Roof, like a Market Houſe. Four Days after it was finiſh'd, the Parents of the Children that were to be Circumcis'd, made Wine or Liquor of two thirds of Water boil'd with one third of Honey. This Liquor boil'd in Earthen Pots, is pour'd into great Earthen Veſſels, round below, with a great Belly and narrow Mouth. They place them on a Sort of large Hand Barrows, hollow in the middle, and carry them on their Shoulders before the Lord's Door, where they are ſet down between 3 Stones, ſo as the Bottom of the Veſſels reſts on the Ground, and the ſaid Stones ſupport the Belly. Theſe Veſſels are call'd *Cines*, and the Hand-Barrows, *Tacon*. This done *Andianmachicore* came out of his Houſe, to go to the other provided for the Circumciſion, before which he had caus'd a Bull to be ty'd to a Stake, drove into the Ground for that purpoſe. He cut his Throat, and having receiv'd the Blood into a Diſh, went and daub'd all the Props of the new Structure, the Fathers of the Children that were to be Circumcis'd, following one after another. The foremoſt of them, when the Ceremony of the Blood was ended, gave *Andianmachicore* ſome of the Liquor made of Honey in a Purcelain Diſh, which he took, and holding ſome of it in his Mouth without ſwallowing, ſpurted it againſt the Pillars that were daub'd with the Bull's Blood. Then ordering a *Banana*-Tree, which they call *Onee*, to be brought him, with the Leaves and Fruit on it, he caus'd the Paliſade to be open'd, and the Tree to be planted before that Gap. Then he took the myſterious Girdle of the firſt Barber in his Village, dipp'd in the Blood of the Bull he had kill'd, and hung it on that Tree. It is not lawful for any Perſon whatſoever, before the great Feſtival Days of the Circumciſion, to enter the Houſe appointed for that Uſe, or the Incloſure of Paliſades, the Entrance into which is immediately made up with Stakes.

Mead, or Liquor made of Honey.

When the aforeſaid Girdle is hung up in any Place whatſoever, no Man dares approach it, thoſe People conceiting, that whoſoever

Superſtition.

whosoever should offer it would die immediately. The Procession and Ceremonies being over, the Lord gone back to his own House, and all the People to their respective Villages, the Fathers of the Children that are to be Circumcis'd fast 8 Days compleat, beginning on the 1st Day of *March* Moon, and continuing it to the 8th, without eating either Fish or Flesh, smoking Tobacco all the Day, and drinking all the Night. During those Fast Days, the said Fathers carry their Children about their Villages, ty'd to their Wastes with Cotton Cloths about their Buttocks, and wrapp'd up in their square Pieces they use instead of Cloaks, the Childrens Legs clasping about their Sides, and holding them by the Necks. The young unmarry'd People follow by two and two, arm'd with their Javelins, the Whites first and then the Blacks, putting themselves into several Postures, beating the Ground with their Feet, clapping their Hands, and holding up their Javelins, as if they were attacking an Enemy. The Fathers, tho' loaded with their Children, do the same, carrying their Javelins like the rest, and after taking their Rounds about the Village, advancing and retiring with Shouts, they halt before the Lord's Door, who is by them call'd *Tampon* or *Brote*, signifying the same as *Andian*, which is *Lord*. Then the Whites separate themselves from the Blacks, and those two Parties attack one another with their Javelins, raising their Bodies, then crouching, striking their Weapons one against another, raising their Left Hands and clinching their Fists, with dreadful Threats and Grimaces, stretching, shaking, and stiffening their Hams, mixing, and then parting, till being quite tir'd and spent, they sat down on Mats laid for them, before *Andianmachicore*'s House, who to refresh them, caus'd a *Cint*, or great Pot of their Liquor made of Honey, to be brought out by his Servants, into which they dipp'd a Ladle they call *Cuda*, made of half a Coco Nut, with a Wooden Handle, and then pour'd it out full to those brave Combatants, who receiv'd it in a large Palm Tree Leaf, each of them had instead of a Dish or Bowl, and swallow'd it all at one Draught. When this was over, and every Man had receiv'd a Piece of Beef, distributed by *Andianmachicore*'s Order, they all went away to their Houses, that is, the Fathers who did not live at *Mamboule*, to their own Villages with their Children, and the rest to their respective Dwellings.

Fast.

Odd Ceremony.

Cheating Prophet.

The next Day a Man came to *Andianmachicore*, pretending to be a Prophet, assuring him that the Children to be Circumcis'd were possess'd by *Zine*, that is, *the Spirit*, which if he pleas'd, he would expel. That Prince consented, and then he caus'd two Drums to be brought him, one of which he deliver'd to *Andian-*

raze,

raze, Mother to *Andianmachicore*, a Mother in their Language is call'd *Rene*. The other he gave to one of the Houſhold Servants. Thoſe Drums were a Foot and a half long, and 12 Inches Diameter, made of a hollow'd Trunk of a Tree, cover'd at both Ends with a Goat's Skin well extended, and held on by a Hoop and Cords, in the ſame manner as ours are, bating that they ſcrape off the Hair with a Knife, after it is ſtrain'd. *Andianraze* caus'd the Drum to be hung about her Neck, and ſitting down, reſted it on her Knees, beating on both Ends, the one with her Hand, and the other with a Stick, without any Intermiſſion. Whilſt ſhe beat the Drum, the pretended Prophet having ſtreak'd his Face with red and white, mounted on the Top of *Andianmachicore*'s Houſe, holding a very light Pole about 6 or 7 Foot long, with a Packthread at the End of it, by which hung a Basket, at the Bottom whereof was a ſmall Pullet, ty'd by the Feet with another Packthread. The Prophet held the Pole in his Right Hand, having a Wooden Diſh on his Left Arm, in the Nature of a Buckler, faſten'd with 2 Straps, and in his Hand a Knife a Foot and a half long, call'd *Anchejyllabe*, and 11 Little Darts, by them nam'd *Leff Maceyz-y*, that is, *little Darts*; but thoſe People always place the Adjective after the Subſtantive. That Man being on the Top of the Houſe, knelt with one Knee upon the Ridge, and put the Pole under the other; then, his Right Hand being free, he took into it the Knife he before held in the Left, which was ſtill fill'd with the little Darts, and began to gaze on the Sun then juſt riſing, crying hideouſly, with horrid Poſtures and Threats; then beating the Air, as if he had been fighting with him for an Hour together, he let himſelf fall plum from the Top of the Houſe to the Ground, lighting on his Feet before the Door, over which hung the Basket, in which the Pullet was conceal'd, and into which he look'd ſeveral times, rolling his Eyes in a frightful manner, the Drum beating all the while without Intermiſſion. Preſently after he ran like a Madman throughout all the Village, putting his Head into every Door, as if he would ſee what was doing within, often changing his Poſture, taking his Knife into his Left Hand, and then again into the Right, and the ſame he did with his little Darts, ſtill threatning the Sun. As he paſs'd by my Door I ask'd him whether he ſaw any thing in the Air, ſince he look'd up ſo often? Yes, ſaid he, I ſee *Cine*, in the Shape of a Man, and will kill him. Then putting himſelf in a Poſture to do as he ſaid, he beat the Air with the Knife in his Hand. Then reſting a little, he ask'd me for ſome Tobacco; I took my Pipe, fill'd it, lighted and gave it him. He took it, running like one diſtracted; then

Drums.

Mad Actions.

ſtooping, drew the Smoke, and blew it out towards the Sun, never ceaſing to cry out and threaten him.

He continu'd a long time running and Smoaking Tobacco, Skipping and Jumping, then Reſting a while, till being out of Breath, having run about the Neighbouring Villages, he return'd to *Mannhale*, and to *Andianmachicores* Houſe, before which the good Old Woman *Andianraſe* was ſtill beating her Drum. He put his Head into the Houſe three times, without going beyond the Door, over which was the Basket, and the Pullet in it. He took hold of it, and after daſhing it violently againſt the Ground, preſs'd it with his Arms and Knees, till both the Basket and the Pullet in it were bruiz'd flat. Then he told the Standers by that by thus ſtifling the Pullet, he had at the ſame time ſtifled the evil Spirit that poſſeſs'd the Children who were to be Circumcis'd. This Piece of Mummery being over, the Fathers thought it was time to Celebrate the Feſtival of the publick Circumciſion of their Children, which fell on the Eighth Day of the *March* Moon. That Day the Fathers and Mothers carrying their little Ones on their Hips, caus'd their Servants to follow them leading as many Bulls, and carrying as many black Pullets in their Hands as there were Children, thoſe being Forty three. Being come to the Place, they ty'd the Bulls to as many Stakes drove into the Ground. Then the Fathers ſat down upon Mats, holding the Pullets in their Hands, the Mothers and Servants going farther up into the Village. *Andianmachicore* hearing of their coming, appear'd at his Door, and told them he put off the Feſtival till the next Day. Two beat the Drum all the Night without ceaſing before the Houſe appointed for the Circumciſion, whilſt a wretched Muſician play'd on his Inſtrument, and Sang before the Lord's Houſe. His Violin was a Foot and a half long, having only one String wound up with a Peg above, and running through a Box three Inches about, cover'd on both Sides with a Skin well ſtrain'd, and above it a Bridge half an Inch high, which held up the String, made faſt at the other End to a Pin, which turn'd as well as that at the other End to wind up, or ſlacken the ſaid String, as the Muſitian thought fit, he having a little Bow in his Hand, wherewith he touch'd the middle of it, at the ſame time moving his Fingers on the ſmall End, which was made of a curious ſort of Wood. The Fiddle String was made of *Mahault*, that is, the Bark of the *Mangrove* Tree, and the Bow String of the Herb unknown to us which the Natives of *Madagaſcar* call *Aherz*; it is white and like Horſe Hair. They call this Inſtrument *Sauly*, and the Muſician *Mahay Sauly*, *Mahay* ſignifying a Player, who reſting the Foot of his Inſtrument

Muſical Inſtrument

ment on the Tip of his Toes, with a hoarſe and ſlow Voice, adapted to his Muſick, Sang as follows, without any Verſe or Rhime, the Muſes having never adventur'd to croſs the Seas into thoſe Parts.

Manne Voullamene, Voullafouche, Hangue, Hares, Angombe, Varres, Ampe embes, Vuoemgembes, Ouuifouches, Ouuiares Ouuicambares, Ouuimentes, Mauuondres. Adding before every one of theſe Words that of *Manne*, ſignifying Rich, the reſt being to this Effect. *Lord rich in Gold, rich in Silver, rich in fine Coral, in Bracelets, in Kine, in white pounded Rice, in Honey, in Beans, in White, in violet Colour, in aſh Colour, in black and yellow Roots.* To this he added every other thing the Iſland afforded, either for Food, or Ornament, and at laſt he put me and my Companions into his Song, ſaying, *Rauuou rangandrie, oule vaza, toumoire antanez, andri, res manne voulafouches, voullamene, angue, harez, Vuures, hoſaſhots, oulemahae, miaſſe, Oulematte toutoulle emponuare empaguiuere toutmoire andre.* Which is interpreted Word for Word as follows. *You rejoyce, Sir, becauſe the Chriſtians reſide in your Village, they are rich in Silver, in Gold, in fine Coral, in all ſorts of Beads of ſeveral Colours, in falſe Pearls, in little Gilt, and Silver'd Chains, rich in Wit and Invention for Working, if they ſhould dye all their Wealth would be yours Sir.* That Muſician Sang all the Night long before the Lord's Door, the two Drums at the ſame time making a mighty Noiſe before him, at the Entrance into the Circumciſion Houſe, at the Eaſt End whereof was Erected a little Chappel, like thoſe us'd at Funerals, four Foot high, all of Wood, without either Nails or Pins, the Pieces only holding together by the Mortices, the Arch, or Dome cover'd with a Piece of Stuff made of Silk and Cotton of ſeveral Colours, under which was a fine Mat, and on the Mat a Cuſheon of the ſame Cloth, ſtuff'd with Cotton, on which *Andianmachicore*, came and ſeated himſelf at Break of Day, where he receiv'd the Preſents made him by the Mothers of the Children that were to be Circumcis'd, being only Skaines of fine white Cotton, curiouſly ſpun. As every one preſented her Skain, he put on the firſt, like a Scarf, hanging from the right Side to the left, the ſecond from the left to the right; then the third from the right to the left, and ſo the others ſucceſſively. When there was no more to receive, he roſe up from his Place, and went to ſeat himſelf on another Cuſheon, provided for him in the midſt of the Chamber, where the Fathers brought him their Children one after another, placing them on a ſquare Stone there was betwixt his Legs. The Child's neareſt Kindred held his Arms and Thighs, the Father holding him under the Arm Pits. *Circumciſion.*

Then *Andianmachicore* cut of the Child's fore Skin, at three Strokes and ſo he did to them ſucceſſively. I being preſent at that Ceremony, and imagining that Cruelty was occaſion'd by the Knives not being ſharp, offer'd *Andianmachicore* a Razor I had in my Pocket, which he took, and then I perceiv'd there was ſome Myſtery in it, and that the Fault was not in the Knife, ſince he cut off the Foreskins of the laſt at three Strokes, as he had done by the others before. I was yet more ſurpriz'd to ſee, that when *Andianmachicore* had cut it off, and deliver'd it to the Kindred, the ſharpeſt of them ſnatch'd it out of his Hands and ſwallow'd it. As ſoon as the Wound was given the Child's Father kill'd his Pullet, and let the Blood run on it, and then binding him to his Side, as before, carry'd him to his Mother, who was among the others in a Neighbouring Houſe, weeping and lamenting what their Children endur'd, and as ſoon as brought gave them Honey and Eggs, which when they had eaten, they took more of the Pullet's Blood, mix'd with that of the Bulls ſlaughter'd before the Houſe of Circumciſion, and apply'd it to the Infants Cods, binding ſome Cotton over it. When the Circumciſion was over, *Andianmachicore* roſe and ſate down again on a Mat at the Door of his own Houſe. On his right Hand, on other Mats ſate the Fathers of the Circumcis'd Children, and the Kindred on the left, all of them croſs-legg'd. That Lord deſir'd me to divert the Company with my Bag-pipe, which I did to the great Admiration of all that heard it, who ſaid there were Spirits, ſhut up in it, or Men that ſpoke when I pleas'd, and that *Andianmachicore* was happy in having me, to Divert and Enrich him; all of them earneſtly entreating me to go ſee them at their Villages, with my Inſtrument, and they would give me any thing they had. When I went home they ſent me four Pieces of the Bulls they had Sacrifiz'd, the reſt being divided among them, and his Perquiſites ſent to the Lord, being the Chines of them all. They ſpent the Night in Dancing, the Men following one another by two and two, without holding, Singing and Skipping; and the Women holding one another by the Hands in Pairs, repeated the ſame things the others had ſaid, ſtopping between whiles to drink the Honey Liquor they had brought, Men and Women without any Diſtinction; the black Men and Women in long Cups like Boats made of the Leaves of *Indian* Canes, the Whites of both Sexes in black Earthen Bowls, which they call *Lounies*.

Some Days after theſe Ceremonies, I receiv'd the News of *Iſaac Meldron*'s Death, who had left me and my Companions, above eight Months before, to go live in a Village, the Maſter whereof

whereof was Father to *Rafatent*, Wife to *Andianrazo*, Baſtard to *Andianramac*, whom *Meldron* attended. The Village was call'd *Razemene*, ſignifying red and white, the Neighbouring Mountains being red, and the Rocks white. I will relate this Paſſage. *Meldron* being inform'd of my Journey to Port St. *Auguſtin*, believing I had made my Fortune there, and being jealous by reaſon of my Return from the Bay of *Anton Gil*, reſolv'd to perform the like, without acquainting me. That Wretch, who Debauch'd *Andianrazo*'s Wife, was ſo ill adviſ'd, as to make uſe of him for his Guide, without any other Company of his own, but only a little Black, and his Comrade *James du Val*, whereas *Andianrazo* had four Servants, and his Brother in Law with him. When they came to the Mountain *Amboule* which is three Leagues high, *Andianrazo* communicated his Deſign of Murdering *Meldron* to his Brother in Law, for the reaſon aforeſaid. He not conſenting to it, perſwaded *Meldron* to undertake ſome other Enterprize inſtead of going to *Anton Gil*, becauſe of the Difficulty of the Ways, which were very bad, and troubleſome to paſs, beſides that the Provinces he was to paſs through, were at War with their Neighbours. *The Story of Meldron.*

Hereupon they turn'd away towards the Province of the *Tapates*, and went to lye at the Village of *Manabarre* at the Houſe of *Andianmouſſe*, one of the Lords, who was above an hundred Years of Age. Departing thence they went to Dine at the Village of *Ranefouche*, where they found a Man, who having born me Company in all my Travells, offer'd to Conduct them, which *Andianrazo* would not conſent to, for fear that Man ſhould obſtruct his Deſign of making away with *Meldron*, who being gone three Leagues farther, as he ſat ſmoaking Tobacco under ſome Trees, was ſtuck through the Neck with a Spear *Andianrazo*'s Servant darted at him, by his Maſters Command. Another Black would have done the ſame by *du Val*, but he being near *Meldron*, and hearing the Noiſe, ſtarted up and receiv'd the Stroke of the Javelin deſign'd to kill him on his Hat. He drew immediately, purſu'd *Meldron*'s Murderers, who fled before him a long way, and not being able to overtake them, return'd to the dead Man, whoſe Sword he took and brought it me to *Mannhale*, where having told me this diſmal Story, I complain'd to *Andianmachicore*, who immediatly ſent away a Man Expreſs to his Father in Law *Andianramac*, to demand Juſtice of him for that Murder. That was ſo readily executed, that at our return from burying the dead Body, we found the Murderers Head, ſeparated from his Body in the Village of *Fanzaire*, whether it had been brought in a Basket by two Men, to ſhow us that Juſtice had been done. *Andianboule*, the Kings Nephew, being inform'd how the thing had hapned, was the Executioner; *His Death*

Executioner; for as there is no Prison in that Country, so neither is there any particular Executioner. The first Man, without any Distinction of Rank, or Quality, that can catch him who is declar'd guilty, looks upon it as an Honour to be the Executioner, which he performs with much Trouble to himself, and Pain to the Person Condemn'd, as doing it with the Spear of his Javelin, which is not proper for cutting off a Head, as being too narrow and light; so that they rather saw than cut it off, two Men holding the Criminals Body under their Knees.

Manner of Beheading.

Not being satisfy'd with this Execution, we went to make our Complaints to *Andianramac*, demanding of him to deliver up to us *Andianrazo*, who had caus'd *Meldron* to be kill'd. We found him at home with Tears in his Eyes, bewailing his Misfortune, and said he gave us leave to shoot him that had been the occasion of that Murder; asking what Death we put him to in *France*, who had caus'd a Man to be murder'd. We answer'd, that great Men were beheaded, and those of the meaner sort hang'd, or broke upon the Wheel. When we had so said, he show'd us the Head of the Person Executed, asking, whether we were satisfy'd. We answer'd, he must add that of *Andianrazo*. Take him said he, and do as you please. Then he sent us to lodge at his Mothers, where we had all that was requisite provided for us. The next Morning we went to the House of the King's Son in Law *Andianseron*'s Mother, to demand *Meldron*'s Trunk of her, which was in her Custody, that we might make an Inventory of all that was in it. All was sold by Outcry, every Man buying what he had occasion for: I bought his Books, Charts, and other Instruments for Navigation, which I afterwards paid for to his Kindred at *Dieppe*, when I return'd home.

Having after this taken leave of the King, I went home to my House, where wanting something to do, I resolv'd to go visit *Andiamboule*, Lord of the Province of *Amboule* or *Anamboule*, attended only by 4 Blacks. At our entring into that Province we found several Villages burnt by their Enemies. It was 2 Hours in the Night, 3 Days after my Departure from *Mannbale*, when I came to the Village, which gives its Name to that Province and to its Lord. It was like all other Villages in that Island, inclos'd with Palisadoes, and the Entrance stopp'd up with Faggots of Thorns. The Sentinels and Guards posted there understanding that a Christian and some Blacks desir'd to be admitted, the Lord came to meet and conduct us to his House, where he gave us to eat. We were scarce settled before several Trumpets, which they call *Antsives*, made of such Sea-Shells as the Poets assign to the *Tritons*, began to sound dreadfully upon the Signal of a Fire, the Neighbouring People made from one Mountain to another, to notifie the Enemies Approach. The Inhabitants immediately

Amboule *Village and Province.*

diately ran to Arms; the Lord ask'd me whether I would go to the War with him. I told him, that ſince I and my Company belong'd to *Andianramac*, it was not reaſonable for us to take up Arms againſt his People. He was ſatisfy'd with my Anſwer, and bid his Women treat us well. Then he arm'd himſelf, or rather cover'd his Head with a Straw Cap, to which hung a great twiſted Tail of the ſame Sort, reaching down to his Buttocks. This, I ſuppoſe, was to appear the more dreadful to his Enemies. Then having ſnatch'd up his Lance and little Darts, he caus'd the Barrier to be open'd, march'd with his Men, being about five hundred ſtrong, by four in a Rank. I was amaz'd two Hours after, to ſee three of *Andiamboule's* Soldiers bring as many of their Enemies Heads on the Points of their Spears, which they threw down in the midſt of the Market-Place in the Village, where they were abus'd by the Women and Children, who pull'd out their Eyes, tore off their Hair, and after trampling on them, burnt them without their Village of *Amboule*. The Victors returning, the King caus'd 3 Beeves to be ſlaughter'd and diſtributed in Pieces among them. I did not ſtay any longer there; but knowing that *Andianramac's* Subjects were *Andiamboule's* Enemies, took my Way along the Mountains, on the Tops whereof I found 4 Springs, ſo exceſſive hot, that there was no holding a Finger in them a Moment without ſcalding. The Natives are all Smiths, who having got the Iron out of the Mines, eaſily run it at the Fire, it being much ſofter than ours, whereof they make Pigs or Bars a Foot and a half long, and 4 Fingers broad, each of which is reckon'd worth a Cow.

Hot Springs.

Iron Works.

Being come down from the Mountains, I went to wait upon *Andianramac*, at his Village of *Fanzaire*, and told him what I had ſeen at *Amboule*. Thence I return'd to *Mannhale* to *Andianmachicore*, where I was inform'd by *Abraham le Gaigneur*, one of my Companions, that the *Machicores* had kill'd 9 *Mannhalians*, and carry'd off 400 Beeves, 14 of which belong'd to us. All the Country was in an Uproar. *Andianmachicore* immediately ſent Notice to all the Villages under his Command, each of which form'd its particular Band with their Shell Trumpet. I had one made of a Bull's Horn, two Foot and a half long, bow'd like a Hunter's Cornet. *Andianmachicore* led the Van; I follow'd him with 6 Blacks, loaded with my Muſquets and Firelocks, and a 7th that carry'd my Provender. Our Soldiers being in good Caſe and forward, as excited by the Deſire of Revenge, march'd ſo faſt, that I had much ado to follow them, having outſtripp'd me half a League in leſs than an Hour. By the Way I found 2 of our Men, wounded by the Enemy, the one in the Arm, the other in the Belly, all the Rim whereof was cut, ſo that his Bowels appear'd. I

dreſs'd

dreſs'd them both, ſewing up their Wounds, and clapp'd an Aſtringent over them, till I had leiſure to do better. Theſe Men told me, that the *Machicores* advancing their Van-Guard, which drove the plunder'd Cattel, except 60 they left with their Rere, conſiſting only of 30 Men, being overtaken by our Men, had halted and ſtood the Attack, till all their little Darts and Javelins were ſpent againſt us, had betaken themſelves to Flight, and that they were left wounded where I found them.

Having heard this News, I follow'd the Army by the Track, through Ways almoſt inacceſſible. About an Hour before Sunſet *Skirmiſh.* I met 8 of *Andianmachicore*'s Servants, who brought a little Bier, to carry me on their Shoulders, by their Maſter's Order, to the Place where he was. I refus'd that Civility tho' extraordinary weary, and follow'd them through the Woods, till coming to the Top of a little Hill, I found our Army, weak and ſpent. Having with'd *Andianmachicore* a good Night, he embrac'd me, and with Tears in his Eyes ſaid, he repos'd more Confidence in me than in his own Men, who would not fight, unleſs he was always at the Head of them. This ſaid, he made me ſit down by him, and caus'd Water to be brought to refreſh me. Whilſt we reſted, I told the Maſters of the Villages, who ſat alſo by us, that the *French* did not do like them; for they to ſecure their King, and that he might be a Witneſs to the Valour of his Men, plac'd him among their Ranks, to the end that if the Battel ſhould prove obſtinate, every Man might oppoſe the Enemy to ſave him; and that as ſoon as they had gain'd the Victory, they proſecuted their Advantage, till they had deſtroy'd all thoſe that fled.

Theſe Words wrought upon one of thoſe Maſters of Villages, who ſtarted up, beating the Ground with his Feet, and ſaying I was in the right, and that he was ready to lead on ſuch as would follow him to Battel, whilſt *Andianmachicore* in Safety beheld from the Place where he was, how he would behave himſelf. Seven Maſters follow'd him with about 200 Soldiers, detach'd from our Troops. Yet, notwithſtanding this mighty Reſolution, not one of them had ſtirr'd, had not I, after taking leave of *Andianmachicore*, *Another Action.* advanc'd with my Men to lead the Van. I had ſcarce march'd 1000 Paces before I diſcover'd a Party of the Enemy, who were at Supper, lying on the Ground between 2 Hills, upon 3 of our Beeves they had kill'd. I contriv'd to ſurprize them behind, ſlipping through the Wood that ſurrounded them, and being near, fir'd my Muſquet upon 10 of them that were at Supper together, then taking my Firelocks from my Servants, I fir'd at the reſt, who left 4 of their Companions dead upon the Spot and ſome wounded; the reſt fled and our Men perſu'd without doing much Execution, as only killing

thoſe

those I had wounded. Our Booty consisted in 60 Beeves, of the Number they had taken from us, and the Remainder of their small Supper. I caus'd all to be convey'd to the Top of a neighbouring Hill, where there was good Pasture, the Wood being above a Mile distant on every Side, for fear lest the *Machicores*, who were fled into it, should come and surprize us.

When the Night was shut in, I posted advanc'd Sentinels to secure all things, and some *Corps de Garde* to sustain them, whilst the rest supp'd and slept. At Break of Day we return'd towards *Mambale*, causing 8 Heads of our Enemies to be carry'd before us on the Points of Spears. Nothing but Shouts of Joy was to be heard all the Way we went. About Noon we met *Andianramac*, who hearing of our Design, was coming to our Assistance with 600 Soldiers and a great Number of other Men and Women, carrying the Utensils belonging to the Kitchen. Several Blacks that follow'd them, loaded with Rice and various Sorts of Roots, drove 60 Beeves. This King was supported by *Andianseron* and *Andianradame*, his Sons in Law, *Andianmadombe*, his Brother; *Andianradame*, *Finare*, and *Andianboule*, his Nephews; and by *Andianbel*, his Brother in Law, who all came to the Assistance of *Andianmachicore*, tho' at that time *Andianramac* was at Variance with him; but the publick Safety was the Occasion of that speedy Succour. *Andianmachicore* being a good Man, thank'd his Father in Law and all his Kindred, whom he entertain'd at Supper, as also the Auxiliary Soldiers, when we came to the Village of *Mambale*. The next Day, after many Expressions of Respect and Affection, *Andianramac* went home, and I follow'd him, with *Andianmachicore*, who would not forsake me. Being at *Fanzaire*, the Residence of *Andianramac*, I was present at the Ceremony I shall now describe.

Andianramac's House had been burnt in the Year 1637, ever since which time he had liv'd in another, no better than what has been describ'd above. His Subjects built him another, in the same Place where the first stood before. They remov'd all the Remains of it, levell'd the Ground, cut Timber on the Mountains, which were 4 Leagues from thence, with small Hatchets, which they call *Fesques*. They carry the Bodies of the Trees, after stripping them of the Branches, on their Shoulders, to the Place appointed to build on. As for Planks, they at that time having no use of Saws, squar'd the Trunk with their Hatchets, hew'd them with Iron Knives a Foot long, which they call *Hanches*, and others a Foot and a half in Length, call'd *Hanches Syllabes*, and lastly plan'd them with little Planes, the Iron whereof is an Inch long, thus bringing the Plank to what Thickness they thought fit. Their Wood is hard and of the Colour of our Oaks.

Building, the Manner of it.

How they work in Wood.

Times of Work and Respite. They begin to work on the first Day of the Moon, and hold on till the 15th, after which they rest 6 Weeks, and those expir'd, fall to work again, and desist as before, till the Structure is finish'd, which after this rate, is a long time. They have a long Rule, which they lay on the Tree, after taking the Breadth they design, and that being very strait, they make a Mark along it with the Back of their Knife, with which and their small Planes they take off all that is to spare. The Whites set out the Heights, Lengths, and Thicknesses, and the Blacks, like their Servants do all the rest, the former thinking it more honourable to contrive than to work. The Materials being upon the Place, they make use of a Spade, which they call *Fangbali*, for digging and fixing of Blocks, 4 Foot high and 12 Inches thick. These Blocks rise 2 Foot above the Ground, at 4 Foot distance from one another, on which they lay Beams 5 Inches square, which being tenanted at both Ends, are put into the Mortices there are on the Blocks, so exactly, that it is hard to see where they join. On these Blocks and *The Floor.* Beams they lay a Floor of Planks well jointed, shooting at the Ends into Pieces of Timber, but 6 Foot in Length, and are fix'd below into the Beams, and above to others running above the Level of the Floor, well jointed and wrought, the whole knit together by Quarters, which keep the Sides steady, as being well mortic'd. The Roof was not unlike ours, either in the Ridge or Rafters, bating that between every 2 Rafters, which are 3 Inches and a half Square, and 3 Foot distant from one another, there was a Cane reaching up to the *The Roof.* Ridge, instead of a Lath, to support the Covering of the same Sort of strait Canes, four or five and twenty Foot long, laid across, to which they bound the Leaves of *Indian* Canes, or *Palmito's*, with a Sort of Withies, by them call'd *Haetz-Fouche*, beginning at the lower Part of the Roof, so that the Leaves hanging over the upright, cover'd it from the Rain, and then fast'ning others a Foot higher to the aforesaid Canes, they hung over the first, as others did over these, and so on till they came to the Ridge. These Leaves, which are of a pale yellow, will last at least 20 Years against all Weather, because of their Unctiousness and Thickness. I was very helpful to them in forwarding this Work, bringing them two Saws, to which they gave the Name of *Fanapes*, shewing them how to use them, for cutting and fitting of Timber that was too long, which sav'd them much Time and Stuff. I very much admir'd *Carv'd Work.* the carv'd Work they added over the 6 Gates of that Structure, as Festoons, Flowers, and Foliage, all masterly cut, tho' of all our Tools they had none but the Plane, all the rest being done with their Knives. This Structure was 30 Foot in Length, and 20 in Breadth.

As

As soon as it was finish'd, the King notify'd to all his Subjects, that he would go into it on the first Day of the Moon of *November*, of our Year 1641. Every Man brought *Andianramat* his Present; some Baskets full of Mats made of fine Rushes, others in Baskets made of Canes whole Rice, Roots, Fruit, and Pulse. The Poor gave him Earthen-Ware, Dishes, Wooden Spoons, others *Banana* or *Palmito* Leaves, to serve instead of Table-Cloths, Napkins, Dishes, and Plates. The Rich brought him Bullocks, Cows, Sheep, and Goats, nor were the Hens and Pullets forgot. No Person came empty handed. Several brought little Baskets of green Ginger, by them call'd *Sacaurre*, which was thrown into a Ditch near that new House, and immediately cover'd with Earth. All these Presents were receiv'd by a Man standing near the King, who sat on a Tapestry Cushion at the Principal Gate of his new House, with the Great Men abovemention'd about him, sitting on Mats, cross Leg'd. He who receiv'd the Presents, every time he took one, said to the King; *Such a one has brought you such a thing, to make good the Loss you sustain'd in your House 5 Years ago.* The Blacks were the first that offer'd, and then the Whites. Some gave the King 30 Beeves, some 50 Sheep, and some 100 Goats. Every Village came in order as call'd, the Trumpet going before, follow'd by a Jar of Liquor made of Honey, carry'd by 2 Men on 2 Coul-staves on their Shoulders; then follow'd the other Inhabitants of the Village, with the Presents we have mention'd; all which are put into 4 Store Houses, erected to that purpose before the King's Palace, and committed to as many of his Servants, who only may go into them; and under their Charge is a Sort of Cellar, into which they put the Wine presented to the King.

Presents to the King, for his new House.

Two whole Days were spent in receiving those Presents, and on the 3d before Sun rising, all those People went and wash'd in the neighbouring River, and when they came out put on new Cloaths, brought to the Bank by their Servants, or themselves. Nothing was left in their Hampers at home, all that could serve as Ornament being brought out to make their Appearance that Day, the King setting the Example, who went first into the Water, came out first, and dress'd himself the finest he was able. His Wife with her Retinue, consisting of the Wives and Daughters of the Prime Men, chose out a Place in the same River, at a Distance from the Men, where they bath'd, and then dress'd themselves in their finest Trinkets, putting a little Cap made of black Silk and Cotton on their Hair, which falls in long downright Curls on their Foreheads, the rest hanging on their Shoulders. The Holes in their Ears were fill'd up with a thick flat Piece of Wood, to which is fasten'd a Bit of wrought Gold, about the Bigness of a Quarter of a Crown-Piece,

Washing.

Women's Dress.

which they call *Hotz Hotz*. The Queen went foremost by her self, the Ladies following her by one and one, with their Maids by them, carrying their old Cloaths. The Queen and 6 of the Ladies had each of them a Knife, a Foot and a half long in their Hands, after whom follow'd the white Wives and Maids, and then the Blacks. When the Queen and her Ladies enter'd the Village, one of *Andianramae*'s Servants gave each of them a lighted Wax Torch, with which they took 3 Turns about the King's new House, the Women and Maids of the Villages following. This done the Queen went into it at the East-Gate, and presently the King follow'd her, with 5 of the Prime Men and 30 or 40 White Men, who gave Shouts of Joy, clapping their Hands, and beating the Floor with their Feet. Those Shouts were seconded by others, given by all the People in general, staying without, Men, Boys, Women, and Maids, whilst 6 Drums beat without Intermission under the Store-Houses about the Palace.

Ceremony of entring the House.

The King had order'd me to contrive something of my own to add to the Festival. I erected a small Stage 4 Foot high, before the Door of the House, cover'd with Leaves, plac'd a Chair in the midst of it, and sate down on it, sometimes playing on the Hautboy, and sometimes on my Bagpipe, which I blow'd under my Arm, and was highly pleasing to the People. I had plac'd my Muskets, Firelocks and Pistols, by two and two, under the Leaves that cover'd my little Stage, with a Match so order'd that it gave Fire to the two first, as soon as the King, Queen, Lords and Ladies were got into the House, and so to the rest from time to time, to the great Amazement of the People, who fell down when they heard the Report. In the mean while one *Andiamber* of the Village of *Fanzaire*, where this was acted, slaughter'd 4 fat Beeves, that had their 4 Feet ty'd together, in the King's Presence, having put on his Girdle, after the manner of our Stoles, about his Neck, then crossing on his Stomach, and made fast to his Hips. That Man took some of the Blood of those Bullocks in a wooden Dish, and some of their Honey Liquor in a Purcelan Vessel, which they call *Fingue*, and presented it to the King, who sate at the East Gate of his House. The King stood up, took some of that Liquor in his Mouth, and spurted it all about his House, till no more was left in the Cup. Then he took the Blood and daub'd the Doors and Walls, and lastly mark'd the Fore-heads of all the Men and Women that were in his new House. The 6 Bullocks being cut in Pieces were distributed among the Whites, except the Buttocks, which were reserv'd for the King and his Kindred. Every Master of a Village had two Bullocks given him, with a Vessel of Liquor, and 4 Baskets of Rice, to be distributed among his People. The King order'd me and my Men to let them drink, without upbraiding them with their Sottishness, which continu'd

Of slaughtering Bullocks.

About the new House

tinu'd the two firſt Days, promoting it with Tobacco, without eating any thing; but the third Day they laid on upon the Beef wonderfully, which they ſpit upon a Stick, and place it before the Fire, turning it when one ſide is roaſted.

When theſe Ceremonies were ended, we were to part at laſt, and leave *Andianramac*, to return to our Houſes. I had not been long at *Mannhale*, before *Andianracaze Andianmachicore's* Wife fell ſick, they ſaid it was out of Jealouſy, having been told that her Husband when at *Fanzaire*, fell in Love with another of *Andianramac's* Daughters, call'd *Andianramiſe*, and that he intended to marry her. She languiſh'd ſome time, till a Fever ceaſing her, ſhe was oblig'd to keep her Bed. *Andianmachicore*, who lov'd her ſent for the Phyſitian, in their Language call'd *Marabau*. On his left Side he had a ſquare Piece of Wood, which ſerv'd inſtead of a Caſe, ty'd with a String to his Waſte. There were ſeveral Gimlet Holes in the thickneſs of the Wood, which was about half an Inch. In one of thoſe Holes there was a bit of Horn, in another an Alligator's Tooth, in a third ſome yellow Wood, in a fourth ſome Powder, and in the reſt the Oyl they call *Auly* and Sand. Being near the Patient, he took out a Pallet, like thoſe our Painters uſe, this being alſo ty'd to his Girdle with a Packthread on the ſame Side as his Caſe, from which he drew a little Horn full of Oyl, and pour'd it on the Pallet, mixing it with Sand with his Thumb, and ſpreading it to the Edges; then with his Fingers he drew unequal, and an odd number of Lines on the Oyl and Sand to 27. This done, the Phyſitian ſtood motionleſs and penſive above a Quarter of an Hour, conſidering what he was to do. Then he order'd the ſick Woman's Servants to go fetch him nine ſeveral things, *viz.* Earth taken up in ſuch a certain Place, a Pot ſhard, the Bark of ſuch a Tree, the Root of ſuch a Plant, certain Leaves, a bit of Wood that had been long ſtuck in the Ground, a Pigs Tooth, they call a Tooth *Vois*, the Parings of Nails, and ſome of a Bullocks Horn.

A Phyſitian.

His Medicines.

All this he mix'd and laid it on the Head of *Andianracaſe* ſaying, *Iy, Ros, Tail, Eef Lime, Ene, Fit, Vaal, Sive*, which ſignifies, one, two, three, four, five, ſix, ſeven, eight, nine. Then he took all the things he had laid on the Patients Head, and gave them to a Servant to carry out of the Village, and bury them in a certain Place he appointed. Such was the judicious Practice of that able Phyſician upon this Occaſion, believing he had done Wonders for recovering of *Andianracaſe*, who ſtill drawing towards her End he apply'd another ſovereign Remedy, which is us'd to none but Perſons of Diſtinction. He caus'd a Bullock to be kill'd by a white Man, and receiv'd the Blood into a wooden Diſh, into which he dip'd his middle Finger, and touch'd the Sick

Ridiculous Cure.

Perſons

Persons Face in five Places, who was ne'er the better for all those Fopperies. Yet he had Cause to be satisfy'd, for he had a Cow, and two Loads of Rice in the Straw given him for his Pains. The *Dutch* in their *East Indian* Voyages of the Year 1595, when they were at *Madagascar*, name the above mention'd Numbers thus, *Issa*, *Roua*, *Telle*, *Efad*, *Lime*, *Enuing*, *Fruto Vvoulo*, *Sydam*, and *Foulo*.

Burial. One Day *Andianmachicore* carry'd me to see his Wife, I bled her twice, but it was too late, and she dy'd a few Days after. They bury'd her in a very fine Mat, over which they sew'd a Silk and Cotton Cloth, then put all together into two Pieces of Trees hallow'd, bound about with Cords, instead of a Coffin. She was lamented all the Night by Men and Women, with loud Cries. I was inform'd by them that she was gone to Heaven, and asking why they lamented her, they answer'd, they were concern'd for having lost so good a Mistress. The next Day the Body was carry'd from her Apartment, *Andianmachicore* attending it, but as soon as he came out of the Village, being overcome with Grief, he fainted away. I and three more carry'd him to my House, and laid him on my Bed, where sometime after he came to himself. In the mean while the Funeral Pomp attended the Corps, to the Place of Burial. Four of the nearest Kindred carry'd the Body, the Men and Women following, till being come to the Bank of the River *Ranenar*, which signifies of Rocks, they halted to take Breath. There was a Canoe made of one single Trunk of a Tree, into which went the twelve nearest Relations, with the Body, placing it in the middle. Other Canoes carry'd the Company to the Island in the middle of the River, by them call'd *Nore Ranenar*, that is, the Island in the Rocky River, where Landing, they went into a House built like our Chappels, where was a Tressel, under which they had dug the Grave for the dead Body. Under the Tressel were two wooden Porringers, with some Rice in the one, and the Roots they call *Auly* in the other. The Rice to feed the Soul after its Separation from the Body, which had been sustain'd by it whilst living. The Roots also to preserve the Soul, that it might continue fresh, and free from Diseases; for the *Madagascar* Women and Maids, extract the Juice from those Roots, with which they rub their Foreheads, to preserve them against all Distempers, and appear more beautiful. Without the Chappel, on the East Side stood a Stone upon one End, 12 Foot long, and on it two real large Bullocks Horns, and the figures of two Curlues, whereof there are great Numbers in the Island. Those were the Arms of *Andianmachicore*, and his Wife *Andianracase*. The Monument had no Inscription, and the Curlues were cut in Wood, with a Stone Foot to support them, there were several other Chappels in that Island, being the peculiar burial Places of several of the best Families of Whites, there being another

another Place for interring the reſt of the Whites without the Village, where ſtood ſeveral upright Tomb Stones at the End of the Graves, and ſome little Huts made of Boughs to cover them. In this Burial Place there is a great Number of tall ſtraight Trees, all prickly from the Stem to the Head, bearing neither Fruit nor Leaves, being the Symbol of Death, which when it comes is irkſome to us, and having once ſeiz'd renders us incapable of any Production. To which I add, that the Bark of this Tree is black, as if it mourn'd for thoſe that are bury'd by it. The Figure of this Tree may be ſeen in the *Dutch Eaſt India* Voyage, *An.* 1595. *chap.* 7. where they add, that it is of the Height of a Pike, and the Thickneſs of a Man's Wriſt, having a prickly Ball on the Top, bigger than the Body of the Tree. As for the Tombs of the great Men, which are in the aforeſaid little Iſland, they are all Erected before the Chappels, and there is not one but what has wooden Birds of ſeveral ſorts on it, with great Bullocks Horns. The Ceremonies of *Andianracaſe*'s Funeral being over, the Company return'd to the Village, and came to my Houſe, where *Andianmachicore* was, who would not go to his own, for fear leſt it ſhould refreſh his Grief. When every Man had taken his Leave, and I forbid the Lamentations of the Women Servants, who came at Night to bewail their dead Miſtreſs before my Habitation; after four Days, *Andiamouſe*, who had never forſaken his good Friend, my Companions and I Conducted *Andianmachicore* to his Houſe.

French come to Madageſcar.

Some Days after, a Black ſent by *Andianramac* brought me the News that a *French* Ship was arriv'd in the Port of *Manaſia*, which we call St. *Lucy*, the Captain whereof's Name was *Coquey*, and the Maſter's *John Regimon*. They brought Men to ſettle at *Madegaſſe* under the Command of *James Proni* and *John Forcombourg*. I ſent *Sebaſtian Drouard*, with the aforeſaid Black, to know what the new Comers intended, who 4 Days after brought me word, that there were 40 Men beſides the Ships Crew, who deſign'd to build a Fort on the ſaid Harbour. That 6 of them came with him to *Andianramac*'s, to ask his Leave to build it, which was eaſily granted, *Andianramac* being no way concern'd at it, as knowing how ſmall their Number was, whereof ſeveral were Sick. *Drouard* having given me an Account that thoſe Deputies were at *Fanzaire*, and what was doing there, I ſet out to viſit my Country Men. *James Proni* and 3 of his Companions bore me Company at my Return, to ſee what I did at *Mannhale*, deſiring me to quit that Reſidence, and to retire with my Companion, to that he intended to build at Port St. *Lucy*. He and his Companions ſtaid 5 Days at my Houſe at *Mannhale*, where we agreed, that he ſhould allow me 6 Months to diſpoſe of my Goods, after which I ſhould not Trade for any more than Food and Cloaths.

Many die.

Proni

Proni return'd to his Men, whom he found in a wretched Condition, Sickness having carry'd off 12 in less than 12 Days, and the rest being desperate, I Comforted them with some Refreshments, and yet of the 40 that came to settle with the said *Proni* at 2 Months End, only 14 remain'd, who are still Inhabitants of that same Place in *Madagascar*. In the mean while, *Coquey* and his Ships Crew, call'd the St. *Lewis*, they not being design'd to settle there, loaded with Hides, Wax, Gums and Ebony, in order to return to *France*, having gather'd all those Commodities in several Parts of the Island, particularly the Ports of the *Madegasses* and others, as far as the Province of the *Matatanes*; in its return from whence by a sudden Gust of Wind the Ship broke her Back, in such manner, that only the Planks above the Surface of the Water sav'd them all from perishing, and at length with much hazard, they Landed at the Port of Galeons, where having unloaded and left the said Ship, after saving the best of the Guns, Sails and Tackling, to the Disposal of the Natives, they hutted with their Sails supported on forked Staves, to wait for their Bark, which was 14 Leagues lower, at Port St. *Lucy*. At the same time, that is on the first of *May* 1642. came into that Port another *French* Ship, belonging to our Company, with Orders to take in all that had been bought or barter'd by those sent before in the Ship St. *Lewis*, or purchas'd in the new Colony of St. *Peter*, by those sent to settle there at the aforesaid Port St. *Lucy*.

The Ship lost.

The Ship that came last, built at *Dieppe*, with a Design to bring another Colony into the Island of *Madagascar*, was call'd the St. *Laurence*, carrying the Image of that Saint on her Stern; the Captains Name was *Giles Regimond*, a *Liegois* Inhabitant of *Dieppe*, and the Master *Giles Regimond*, Son to the Captain. The Vessel carry'd 20 Guns, and brought 60 Men to be left in the Island, besides her Crew, with all sorts of Tools for Building and Tillage. As soon as they Landed, I went to them with my Companions, told them the Misfortune of the Ship St. *Lewis*, and invited the two *Regimonds*, Father and Son, to Sup with us in *James Proni*'s Hut, who was to treat us. During our Entertainment the said *Regimond* enquir'd of me into the State of the Island, and what business there was for Merchants, he being a Member of the Company, and told before, that during my Residence there I had travell'd into all Parts, and observ'd what might be useful for Commerce. I inform'd him, that in the Province of *Matatan*, Neighbouring on that of the *Malegasses* or *Madegasses*, where we then were, stood 700 Ebony Trees, and that the Prince of that Province was *Andiampalola*, with whom I had a good Correspondence. That I went thence into the County of the *Antavarres*, subject to *Andiantalac*, where there was also Ebony, but not easily to be convey'd to the Sea. That besides Refreshments

Another French Ship and Colony.

Commodities of the Island and Ports.

freſhments I knew nothing worth exporting from the Iſland. That as for Ports and Rivers fit to carry Barks, I had obſerv'd but 2 on the East-Side, from the Place where we were, to the Bay of *Anton Gil*. That the firſt he would meet with in his Way thither, was by the Natives call'd *Itolanhare*, and not being able to learn the Name of the other, we call'd it *La Riviere aux Prunes* and *Port aux Prunes*, that is, *The River* and *Port of Plumbs*, from the many Plumb Trees

The next Day *Regimond* the Elder ſent *Sebaſtian Drouard*, with my Information, containing the Situation of the Place and the Names of thoſe in Authority there, to cauſe the Ebony to be cut down, and trade with the *Matatanes*. I was ſent with 6 Men to the *Tapates*, to exchange ſuch Commodities as he gave me, for Bullocks, Fowl, and other freſh Proviſions. I went to my own Houſe, where *Andianmachicore*, underſtanding what I deſign'd, gave me 10 of his Men to conduct me to the *Tapates*, among whom I ſtay'd 3 Weeks, during which time I ſent *Regimond* above 200 Bullocks, abundance of Sheep and Goats, convoy'd by the Men he ſent with me, and ſome Blacks. Returning my ſelf with 80 Bullocks, and taking my way thro' *Mannhale*, where I ſtay'd 2 Days in my Houſe, I was told that a Ship appear'd under Sail in the adjacent Road. I ſent my Cattel before to Port St. *Lucy*, and went my ſelf immediately to view that Veſſel, going into a Canoo with ſome Blacks, and paſſing out at the Mouth of the River of *Rann-Fouche*, enter'd the *Port of Galeons*, whence advancing a League into the Sea, I went aboard the Veſſel, upon the Commander's Parole for my Security, who perceiving I was a *French man*, call'd me up to him. This Veſſel had the Arms of *Denmark* on her Stern, with 2 Lions for Supporters; the Colours all abroad; the red for War on the Poop, the white for Peace, at the Main Topmaſt Head, and thoſe of *Denmark* on the Boltſprit. Having inquir'd of me about the Country, where he was afraid to touch, tho' in much Want of freſh Proviſions, tho' he had anchor'd at the *Cape of Good Hope*, which is 600 Leagues from the Place where he was; and being inform'd that the neighbouring *Port of Galeons*, by the Natives call'd *Itolangare*, was ſhelter'd from all Winds, excepting the Sea Side, he anchor'd there and ſtay'd 2 Days, till he could find a better Harbour. His Men having ſearch'd the adjacent Parts in a Boat, came and told him that 2 Leagues to the Northward they had found a Port ſhelter'd from all Winds except the South East, which is the leaſt dangerous of all, and that it had 8 Fathom Water. Immediately they weigh'd Anchor and made thither, where they continu'd 6 Months, expecting the Seaſon to depart, which is in *January*, *February*, and *March*.

A Daniſh Ship at Madagaſcar.

I was ſtill aboard that Veſſel, but landed as ſoon as ſhe came in, and lay half a League thence, at a Village call'd *Romre*, whither two of *Andianmachicore*'s Blacks, by my Order, brought me 6 Bullocks, 2 Sheep, and 2 Kids, ſome Capons, and Rice, which I pre-

ſented the Commander, who gave me a Letter in *Portugueſe* for *Regimond*, wherein he deſir'd to ſee him. When I came to *Regimond*, he was angry becauſe I had ſtay'd ſo long, and acquainted the *Danes* with the Ports and State of the Iſland. I told him, that as I did not belong to his Ship, he had nothing to ſay to me, and that as a Chriſtian I was oblig'd to relieve other Chriſtians. Three Days after, 3 *Daniſh* Factors and 4 other Men came in their Boat, and one of the Factors ſpeaking *French*, ſaid, they came to deſire him to exchange ſome Commodities proper for that Country for ſuch as they had in their Ship, or to ſell them for ready Money. *Regimond* anſwer'd he would go ſee their Commander, and ſupply him and his, with all he could, diſmiſſing them very well ſatisfy'd, with ſome Preſents. Five Days after *Regimond* mann'd his Boat, and put into it a Bottle of *Ros Solis*, which is a Water diſtill'd with Cinnamon and Sugar, very comfortable for the Stomach; ſome wet and dry Sweetmeats, Bottles of *Spaniſh* Wine, Gammons of Bacon, a Barrel of Salt, a hundred thouſand of all Sorts of String-Beads, 4 Tun of Rice, and a Barrel of Beer. I went in the Boat with 16 others, of which Number were *Regimond* himſelf and *James Proni*, Commander of the Colony of St. *Peter*. The ſame Day we departed from Port *St. Lucy* we came to that of *Itolangare*, they being but 4 Leagues diſtant from one another. The *Daniſh* Ship prepar'd to ingage, hanging out their Fights, even on the Round Tops; but when they knew us, all was turn'd into Joy, Embraces, and Feaſting.

French and Danes *preſent one another.*

The Commander treated us with Pigs, Ducks, and other Fowl, he had brought alive from the *Molucco* Iſlands, and after the Entertainment preſented *James Proni* with a Stag, and a Hind both alive, brought from the ſame Iſlands, and like ours, to breed in the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, where there were none, keeping two Stags and two Hinds to ſhew in *Denmark*. *Regimond* preſented the ſaid Captain with all that was mention'd above, 6 Pieces of Ebony, each of them 6 Foot long and half a Foot ſquare, and 2 Barrels of *French* Bread. In return the *Dane* gave him a *Perſian* Jar, bound about with Cane Hoops to carry it by, containing about half a Tierce, and full of Sugar-Candy. Another full of white Citron Peel; another ſomething ſmaller, of preſerv'd Ginger; 2 others of little preſerv'd Oranges and Lemons; a Bag of Pepper containing 2 Meaſures; a Bag of one Meaſure of Cloves; a thouſand of Nutmegs; a Pot of preſerv'd Orange-Flowers; a Bag of Cinnamon; 2 Pieces of Damask, 25 Ells long each, the one of a Violet and the other of a Roſe-Colour; 2 Pieces of *China* double Taffaty as long as the others, one of white Sattin and another of black Grogram; 6 Pair of colour'd Silk Stockings; 6 fine Calicoe Shirts; 4 Cotton Night-Caps ſtitch'd with white Silk; 2 Pair of *Perſian* Breeches, which reach down to the Ankles; 2 Bundles of *Indian* Canes of ſeveral Colours and Shapes, great and ſmall, being about 100, a whole Service of *China*-Ware,

Ware, and an Earthen Pitcher, made of Clay taken up near *Mahomet's* Tomb, with a Grate over the Mouth to pour Water through, which being expos'd to the Sun, cools inſtead of growing hot.

Having ſtay'd 2 Days in that Place and view'd it, we thought it convenient for us to ſettle our Habitation in. Timber was immediately cut down on the neighbouring Mountain, and a Houſe erected, the *Danes* helping us, who had hutted about the ſame Port. Returning to Port *St. Lucy*, we caus'd ſome of thoſe that were at St. *Peter's* Colony, to remove with their Effects to that of *Itolangare*. I ſtay'd not long in the former of theſe Places, *Regimond* having promis'd the *Daniſh* Commander to ſend me back to him preſently, to trade with his Factors, bartering Cattel for the Strings of Beads preſented him. I did ſo; and paſſing through the Village of *Ramac*, ſaw the two Hands of one of the Wives of *Diamboule*, who was Maſter of that Village, cut off by a Black that was Servant to the Husband, who had condemn'd her to that Puniſhment, having taken her in Adultery. They were cut off with the Spear of a Lance. She muſt have bled to Death, had not one of our Surgeons happen'd to be there, who ſear'd the Veins with a Hot Iron, and then apply'd an aſtringent Plaiſter.

French *Colony at* Itolangare.

Puniſhment Adultery.

Proceeding thence to *Fanzaire*, I ſaw an Act of Civil Juſtice perform'd by *Andianramac*. The Maſters of Villages being met before his Houſe, the Whites ſat on his Right Hand upon Mats, and the Blacks on the Left. The Trial was about a Spot of Ground, conteſted for by 2 Men, who were ſtanding, each of them having a Calf tied to the Stump of a Tree; both which, when the Caſe was decided, *Andianramac* had for Fees of the Court. If the Sute be more conſiderable they muſt be Bulls. He tries Criminal Cauſes after the ſame manner in the Aſſembly, and by the Advice of the ſaid Maſters of Villages, but receives no Fees. There are no Priſons, the Criminal, whether preſent or fled, cannot eſcape; for as ſoon as ever he is condemn'd to Death, every Man looks upon it as an Honour to cut off his Head before Witneſſes, not enduring that any Perſon condemn'd for his wicked Actions, ſhould live among them.

Trial of Civil Affairs.

Of Criminals.

In this Village I found one of the *Daniſh* Captain's Factors waiting for me, and went with him all over the Province of the *Malegaſſes*, where we bought 80 Bullocks, which he took away, with 6 Barrels of Rock Salt, carry'd by Blacks. Theſe things were had in exchange for Strings of Beads. At the ſame time *Sebaſtian Dravard* and *Giles Regimond* the Younger, with others to the Number of 12, went to the *Antimaures* and *Ambaimenes*, to cut down the Ebony I had told them of. It was their Misfortune that *Bonuallot*, one of the *French-men* and a baſe Fellow, being inrag'd on account that a Black had ſtole ſome Matter of ſmall Value out of his Hut, cut off his Ears and nail'd them to the Trunk of a Tree. The Black thus abus'd came in the Night with a lighted Fire-brand to ſet fire to the Hut, which was

made of and cover'd with the Leaves of *Indian* Canes. *Bonuallot* perceiving the Fire, discharg'd his Gun, which broke the Black's Thigh, notwithstanding which Hurt the Black dragg'd himself to the neighbouring River and swam it. The next Day he was found on the farther Bank by the *French*, who tied a Pedrero Charger with two Pounds of Powder in it to the Wretches Feet, and giving Fire to it, he died immediately, and they threw the Body into the River. *Adiampalola*, Lord of that Province, hearing of the Murther, arm'd his Men, and meeting the Murtherers some Days after in the Province of the *Antauarres*, slew them all except a young Man of *Calais*, about 18 Years of Age, who made his Escape, tho' wounded in 5 several Places with Darts, making to his Hut, where laying hold of his Firelock, he beat off those that pursued him, who believ'd he would die of his Wounds. Those *Barbarians*, after they had kill'd *Bonuallot*, ripp'd open his Belly, pull'd out his Heart, cut off his Privy Member and put it into his Mouth, and then threw his Body into the River; the others were kill'd with Spears and little Darts.

French *slaughter'd for committing a Murther.*

Regimond the Elder hearing this dismal News, had Thoughts of taking Revenge on the *Barbarians*; but considering that if he undertook it, he might miscarry, and that whatsoever happen'd, they would destroy all those that were at the Colony among the *Matatanes*, he desisted. Those Islanders did really design what he imagin'd, and had executed it; but that the young Man who escap'd, retir'd to *Sebastian Drouard*, left at the Ebony Ware-house upon the River, near the Dwelling we had among the *Matatanes*, having then a sore Foot. *Drouard* presently gave Notice to one of our Factors, who was at *Andianpalola*, his Name *Herault*, who came to him immediately, leaving behind all the Powder, Arms, and Goods we had in that Place. At that time our Bark, which had carried Ebony to Port *St. Lucy*, return'd very fortunately for the young Man, *Drouart* and *Herault*, who got into it and went away with those that were in her before to Port *St. Lucy*. *Andianpalola* took it ill to be suspected of that Crime, and sent 6 of his Men to *Andianramac* to clear himself, whom they presented with 2 Gold Bracelets, 4 Silver ones, a great Necklace of 5 Strings, intermix'd with small Gold Pipes, round and hollow Grains of Gold, fine Coral, long Cornelians, and red Strings of Beads all threaded on Cotton. They added Sugar Canes, Rice in the Straw, Beans, Lupins, Pease and two Garments, the one for *Andianramac*, the other for his Wife, which Garments they call *Lambes*; two *Quilambes*, or Girdles; one *Sarrauai*, or Pair of Drawers, all of Cotton and Silk. Among these six Messengers was a Goldsmith of that Country, who follow'd his Trade some time in this Province of the *Madegasses*. He had Crucibles of brown Clay, whereof they make their Utensils, into them he put the Country Gold, which is very fine, and melted it without

Andianpalola *sends Presents to* Andianramac.

any

any other Ingredient, blowing with his Mouth through a Cane, the Fire his Crucibles ſtood on. The ſame he did by the Silver. He carv'd or cut on ſoft Stones, as our Goldſmiths do on Cuttle Bones, whatſoever he fancy'd, then pour'd his melted Metal upon it, which receiv'd the Shape and Figure he had cut, to which he afterwards added other Parts to finiſh his Work, making uſe inſtead of Borace for Soldering, of ſome ſmall Peaſe of that Country, ſteep'd in Lemmon Juice, into which he dip'd the End of the Feather of a Hen's Wing, and with it rub'd the Pieces that were to be joyn'd together, and with a Pair of Pincers clap'd them into the Fire, cov'd quite over with Coals, which he blew through his Cane, and it ſolder'd immediatly. All the People of that Province admiring his Secret, brought him what Gold and Silver they had to be wrought. He weigh'd what every one truſted him with, and return'd the ſame Weight. They call the Scales *Lanzaye*, and the Weights *Milanzaye*.

Goldſmith of Madaſcar.

However all thoſe Preſents and this rare Workmanſhip did not divert *Andianramac*, who was troubl'd for thoſe that had been cruelly murder'd among the *Antauarres*, and particularly *Giles Regimond* the Younger, and a Painter who had promis'd to draw his Picture by the Life. He went himſelf to comfort the Father, and ſent for me to come to him. At the ſame time *Regimond* writ to me to pack up my Baggage, for he intended to Sail in a few Days, and to take me along with him. It was to me a very diſagreeable Parting, being to leave my Houſe, my Garden and part of my moveables, and what griev'd me moſt was to leave *Andianmachicore*, who lov'd me entirely; but my Comfort was, that I left what I could not carry away. He kept me Company as far as *Fanzaire*, where I took leave of him to go attend *Andianramac*, who was with *Regimond* at our Reſidence of St. *Peter's*. After much Grief and Lamentation, we prepar'd to part. We loaded by way of Ballaſt 200 Tun of Ebony, from 6 to 7 Foot long, which was convey'd in the Country Canoes, call'd *Loaques*, to the Ships Side, as well that of the Province where we were, as that of the *Matatanes*, *Antauarres* and *Amboimenes*. Then we Shipp'd our Proviſions and Merchandize, after fitting the Bark we had brought in Pieces aboard our Ship. She was of 20 Tun Burden, and put to Sea with her Crew, conſiſting of 25 Men, and having left 60 Men under the Command of *James Proni* and *James de Eouquembourg* of *Rochel*, in our Colony of St. *Peter* at Port St. *Lucy*, we weigh'd Anchor on the 15th of *Auguſt* of the foreſaid Year 1642, making for the Red Sea, with a Deſign to take ſome good Prize.

The Author departs Madagaſcar.

We took our Courſe Southward, and being paſs'd the Point of *Madagaſcar* that way, ſtood to the Northward, betwixt that Iſland and the Continent of the lower *Ethiopia*, where are the Kingdoms of *Cephala* and *Mozambique*. After three Days we diſcover'd the Iſland of *Comora*, lying between 12 and 13 Degrees of South Latitude.

tude. We Landed in the Port of the chief of them, which has given its Name to the rest, and were receiv'd by the Governour, who wore a Turbant on his Head, and had a pair of Breeches that hung down to his Heels, and a little Shirt girt about him with a large Scarfe, in which stuck a Poinard broad at the top and sharp pointed at the bottom, with a full bowing Handle all set with Diamonds, and other precious Stones. Here we exchang'd Linnen for Provisions. Among the Islanders there was a number of *Arabs* and *Persians* who settled there, and others that came only to Trade, this Island and the others about it abounding in Fruit, Coco Nuts, Cotton and Cattel. We would have gone into a *Mosque* that stood open, being all of square Stones, the Walls and Pavement within cover'd with *Turkey* Carpets, but were refus'd Entrance. At the End of it was an Altar cover'd with a Carpet, without any Picture or Statue.

Comora *Islands.*

From this Place to Cape *Guardafuy* by the Ancients call'd *Promontorium Aromatum*, which on the left side Guards the Mouth of the Red Sea, or Gulph of *Meeca*, we saw no Land. The Red Sea is also call'd the Gulph of *Arabia*, because *Arabia Felix* lyes on the right Hand entring into it; and in the midst of it near the Shore is the City of *Mecca*, by *Ptolomy* call'd *Mouchtura*, and famous for the Pilgrimages of the *Turks* thither, because *Mahomet* was born there, and which also, as has been said gives its Name to this Gulph, formerly call'd *Mare Erythreum*, from an ancient King of *Arabia* call'd *Erythrus*, as some imagine, and because *Erythrus* in *Greek* signifies Red, it has since been call'd the Red Sea; and not, as some have pretended, from its Red Sands, or from Red Marble among the Rocks, which are both false. The Truth after all is that this was call'd originally the Sea of *Edom*, from *Esau*, *Abraham*'s Son, and *Edom* signifying Red, the *Greeks* in their Tongue call'd it *Erythreon*, the *Latines Rubrum*, and we the Red Sea. The Description of *Mecca* may be seen in *Belle Forest*, speaking of *Arabia Felix*: its Port is call'd *Zedem*. See *Strabo lib.* 16. *Ptolomy lib.* 9. *c.* 11.

The Red Sea.

Being come to this Place, we sent out our Bark, which brought us Water, Lemmons, Oranges, Rice, Fowl and Gums, and then stood over to the right Side of the Gulph, towards *Arabia Felix*, to discover some Ships, whilst our own coasted along the left Side, leaving the Island *Zococora* behind us. The ancient Name of *Zocotora* was *Dioscuris*, or *Dioscoria* producing abundance of excellent Aloes. Our Bark met a small Vessel coming from the *Malabar* Coast loaded with Cotton, Cloth, and Wool, with only 12 Men aboard, who surrender'd without any Resistance. We were satisfy'd with the Goods, dismissing the Men and the Vessel, which was made of Planks sew'd together with a sort of Withes, that held the Joints together, they being fill'd up, or caulk'd with Flags and Rushes, to keep out the Water. It had only one square Sail, made of Rushes wove together, without one Nail or Pin, throughout all of her.

The

The Figure of the *Malabar* Veſſels may be ſeen in *Moriſot's Orbis Maritimus, lib. 2. c. ult.* The *Malabar* Coaſt above mention'd is in the lower *India*, on this Side *Ganges*, beginning at Cape *Camorin*, by the Antients call'd *Cory*, and reaching to the River and Town of *Cangeracon*. The Cape runs out into the Sea to the 8th Degree of North Latitude, between the Provinces of *Decan* and *Narſinga*. It contains the Kingdoms of *Cananor*, *Calecut*, *Cochin*, *Caicolam*, *Coulam* and *Travancor*. See *Magin's* Deſcription of the *Eaſt Indies*.

A Veſſel without Nail or Pin taken.

Proceeding onward in 23 Degrees of North Latitude, near the Tropick of *Cancer*, and before *Mecca*, we met 5 *Dutch* Ships. After the uſual Salutes they made out to Sea, and we ran up in ſight of *Suez*, which is at the bottom of the Gulph. Paſſing betwixt *Zibid*, an open Town on the Coaſt of the Kingdom of *Abiſſinia*, under the Tropick of *Cancer*, and the Iſland of *Sabega*, which is on the other Side of the Gulph, above *Mecca* in *Arabia*, we diſcover'd an *Engliſh* Frigate Convoying the Merchants that traded from one Side to the other. They of the Frigate would have pick'd a Quarrel with us, threatning to deliver us up to the Country People, as Rovers, but ſeeing us prepare to fight, they let us paſs. At length, after ranging all the Gulph, we ſteer'd about towards the Mouth of it, and being in 15 Degrees of North Latitude, near the Iſland *Zeiban*, which is between *Zibit* in *Arabia* and *Mazua*, on the Coaſt of *Abiſſinia*, our Bark met a *Malabar* Veſſel, built after the ſame manner as the other above ſpoken of, but much larger, having 30 Men aboard, beſides the Paſſengers going over from *Abrabia* to *Arquico*. It carry'd 12 Pedreroes, and was loaded with Scarlet Cloth, Gold and Silver, beſides a quantity of Money, moſt of which belong'd to an *Abyſſin* Lord, who had been marrying a Wife in *Arabia Felix*. She was aboard the Veſſel, Beautiful and Young, wearing a Tunick of white and red ſtrip'd Satin, with a ſort of Mans Coat of the ſame Silk reaching down to her Hams, a little red and white Turbant on her Head, and under it a white Coif of very fine Muſlin. The Husband's Garment was of Crimſon Velvet with Gold Loops; and his Servants being 12 in Number, had all Cloaths equally ſtrip'd black and white from top to bottom, as alſo Turbants and Scimiters. The Sails of the Veſſel were made of Ruſhes, as are thoſe of the *Malabars* and *Japoneſes*, but longer than thoſe before mention'd, the Commanders Name was *Lalo*. As ſoon as our Bark diſcover'd them ſhe hoiſted the red Flag at the Topmaſt Head, and fir'd a Gun, to give notice to our Ship that we ſpy'd a Sail; and then chas'd the Veſſel till we came up, which as ſoon as we did, ſhe preſently ſent to order the ſtranger Veſſel to ſtrike her Sails and diſarm; and they refuſing ſo to do, the Bark fir'd 4 Guns, That daunted them, but much more when our Ship laid her aboard, they demanded to Capitulate, and ſurrender'd upon Condition, that no Wrong ſhould be done, either to the new marry'd Lord, his Retinue, or the Veſſel.

Another

sel. This being granted, we made *Lalo* come aboard our Ship, and brought with him all the Money we found aboard his Vessel, with some Pieces of Scarlet Cloth, and 8 Cows, leaving them 4 with their Provisions and Water, which was in great Jars, as also a considerable part of their Goods. The ready Money amounting to above 200000 Crowns, satisfy'd our Captains Avarice, which made him undertake that Voyage.

Having taken leave of one another, we held on our Course to return to *France*, but Fortune which favour'd us beyond our Wishes, brought into our Mouths a Merchant Ship, bound from Cape *Guardafu* for *Xael*, without any Defence, which having possess'd our selves of without any Opposition, we took out most of the Goods being Silks and Callicoes of all Colours, with raw Silk and Cotton, leaving the Ship and Merchants to go where they pleas'd.

Another rich Price

We steer'd our Course thence to *Madagascar*, and without meeting any thing worth observing, Anchor'd at Port St. *Lucy*, at the beginning of *November* 1643, and Landed at our Colony of St. *Peter*, which we found weakned by the Loss of 14 Men, and all the rest sick of Fevers, through the Temper of the Air, and the Vapors rising from the Marshes all about it; for no Man Lands to go to it without wetting his Feet, it being seated on a low Ground, over which the Sea Water spreads. We were surpriz'd at our coming thither, to find a Woman of the Island at *Pron*'s House, Dress'd after the *French* Fashion, whom he according to the Opinion of the Natives kept as his Wife, but according to the *French* Notion, as his Concubine. *Andianramio* had perswaded him to that Match, thinking by this Alliance to be the safer from him and his Men. That Woman whose Name was *Andianramariuelle*, was Daughter to the Deceas'd *Andianmarual*, a great Lord in those Parts, Neice to *Andianramac*, Sister in Law to *Andianmachicore*, and Sister to *Andianbel*, all of them Powerful and our Good Friends.

Condition of St. Peter's *Colony.*

In fine, we departed the Island of *Madagascar* for *France*, in the Month of *March* 1644, leaving 36 of our Men to settle there. Having pass'd Cape *Agulhas* or *Needles*, where abundance of great Reeds are seen floating on the Water, and many Sea Dogs swimming, we put in near the Cape of *Good Hope* to a small Island encompass'd by a River of fresh Water, call'd *Table Bay*, and by the *Dutch Baij Van*. The *French* call the Island, *a la Biche*. All Ships that touch there, of what Nation soever, stick a Staff into the Ground, tying a Bottel to the top of it, and in it a Paper giving an Account of the Day they came thither, from whence, and some particulars of their Voyage; so that here we found News of *Digart*'s Vessel and of the *Dane*. We went about 4 Leagues up that River with our Ship and Bark, and taking the Opportunity of the Flood, brought them both aground, where we broke up the Bark to serve for Fuel, that Bay being enclos'd on all Sides with naked barren Rocks. Then having cleans'd our Ship, we

Table Bay.

set

set her afloat again at Anchor, the third Tide, and in 15 Days furnish'd our selves with Water, Sea Wolves, as big as Calves 4 Months old, Sea Dogs, other Fish and Foul. The Cape of *Good Hope* above mention'd, was by *Vasco de Gama*, who first Sail'd beyond it, call'd *Tormentoso*, or Stormy, because of the frequent Tempests Ships meet with there, and having acquainted King *John* the second with it, at his return into *Portugal*, he finding that way the *Indies* were laid open for his Ships, gave it the Name of *Cabo de buena Esperanza*, or *Cape of Good Hope*, in the Year 1497. The Figure of the *Cape of Good Hope*, of that of *Agulhas*, or *Needles*, and of the Table Bay may be seen in the *Dutch East Indian* Voyages of the Year 1595. *Cape of Good Hope.*

The *Cafres* inhabiting those Parts, came down to the Shore to see us Fish, arm'd with Spears and Darts; some of them quite naked, others wearing a Sheeps Skin on one Shoulder like a Cloak. To prevent their doing us any harm and make them familiar, we threw them some Sea Wolves, we had kill'd with Staves, striking them on the Nose, there being no other way to kill them. Those Barbarians immediatly broil'd what we gave them and eat it all, without any cleansing. They have hideous Countenance, scarce any use of Reason, and less Religion, living in little Houses cover'd with Straw, and mud Walls. Being at length somewhat familiar with us, for some Strings of Beads, and Coral they gave us a Quantity of Fish, two Bullocks, two hairy Sheep, with large Tails, yellow, black, and white Land Tortoise Shells, the upper side figur'd with Lozanges and little Squares. The rarest of them were no bigger than a Goose Egg, the others like a Man's Fist. We also got two Ostrich Eggs and Feathers, with Eleaphants and Sea Horses Teeth, in Exchange for Copper and Brass Plates. *Cafres.*

Five and twenty Days after our Departure from this Place, we anchor'd in the Road of the Island of St. *Helen*, so call'd because first discover'd on the 21th of *May*, which is that Saints Day. It lyes in 16 Degrees of South Latitude, the Air is very wholsome, and the Soil no less fruitful, for Oranges, Lemmons, Goats, Swine, Geese, Turkeys, Salt and Fish. It is water'd by several Rivers, which fall into the Sea, in the middle of which it lyes to refresh, and relieve all Sailors. Here we found 3 *Dutch* Ships, and the *English* Frigate above mention'd. We Landed, and made merry with those that came in the other Ships, for besides what I have already said it abounds in, we there kill'd a Number of wild Boars, Patridges and Queests, gathering great Store of Purslane to pickle with Salt and Vinegar, for the rest of our Voyage, and then being in good Condition, we some Days after set Sail, for the Island of the *Ascension*, where we stay'd but 6 Hours, to take Sea Tortoises, whereof there are great Numbers. Having brought 60 of them aboard, we turn'd those upon their Bellies which we had before laid on their Backs, to chuse them, for if we did not they would dye, not being able to turn themselves. Sailing thence we *St.* Helena *Island.*

at length pass'd by *Haessant*, the Westermost Cape of the lower *Britany*, and Anchor'd at *Comever*, a Cape and open Town opposite to that of St. *Matthew*, at the Mouth of the Bay of *Brest*. There we spent 15 Days in cleansing our Ship, which was Convoy'd by 5 Men of War, appointed to Guard the Coast, as far as *Havre de Grace*, where we lay at Anchor 24 Hours, and went thence in Company with 4 *Dutch* Ships to *Dieppe*, where we arriv'd, through the Goodness of God, on the 21th of *July* 1644.

Return to France.

Of the Religion, Customs, and Manners of the People of Madagascar. *As also of the Birds, Beasts, Fishes, and Plants there and in the neighbouring Islands. And first of the Religion and Manners.*

HAving given an Account of my Voyage, it will be proper to declare what Advantage I reap'd by it, in the Knowledge of those People, and such living Creatures and Vegetables as are scarce, or not to be found in other Parts.

Religion. I have already observ'd that during my long Abode in that great Island, I could not discover any Religion those People had, there being no Temple, and having never seen them pray or call upon any God, or worship any Statue; and when I ask'd them whether they did not own a Creator of all things, who rewarded the Good and punish'd the Wicked, in this World and in the next, they answer'd, they very well knew there was a Devil, by them call'd *Tayuaddey*, who cause Diseases and Barrenness, and a God that kill'd them; so that the latter was more to be fear'd than the former. That all Men were made by themselves, and went indifferently to Heaven after their Death. That it was sufficient that the Wicked were punish'd in this World, both by the Devil, who tormented, and by other Men who chastis'd them without any Exception of Persons, as I had often seen. However it is likely that the Law of *Mahomet*, which is observ'd by their Neighbour Nations on the Continent, opposite to their Island, has in some measure reach'd them, for as much as they practise Circumcision tho' with different Ceremonies from the *Turks*, and do not work on *Friday*, which is so strictly observ'd, that *Andiammandombe*, Elder Brother to *Andiamunar*, shut himself up in his Chamber every *Friday*, and would not speak to any Man, but I could never learn what he did there, tho' I was very familiar with him; no more than I could the Ceremonies and Manner of their Marriages, which none of them would reveal to me. Tho' they seem to have somewhat of *Mahometans*, yet some are confin'd to one Wife, and others have several Concubines, which their false Prophet allow'd them for multiplying of their

their Sect, which being addicted to War, by that means is supply'd with mighty Armies, all Men being Soldiers, without any Knowledge of the Lawyers Profession, which weakens all Christian Countries, so many applying themselves to it, and living upon the Substance of others, without any Thoughts of Arming against the Enemies of our Faith.

Divorces.

It has been said before that when the Husband puts away his Wife, he quits all Claim to what he gave her Father for her, and if the Wife leaves her Husband, she is to restore all he bestow'd on her, which is taken from the Law of *Mahomet*, by whom this sort of Marriage is call'd *Chebin*. It has been also observ'd, that there is only one Stone set upon an End, where they are Bury'd, with some Figure according to Fancy; as also that most of these Islanders eat no Swines Flesh, that they Sacrifice Bullocks and Pullets; that they place Bullocks Horns on their Tombs, as the *Jews* did at the Corners of their Altars, that their *Marabou* is to them as it were a Priest to Sacrifice their Victims, and for want of him it is done by the Whites, as Men come of an innocent Race, such as *Shem's* was, and not as the Blacks, who descend from *Ham*; that they cut the slaughter'd Bullocks into small Pieces, and distribute them to all Persons, reserving only the Rump, with part of the Chine for the King, as also a Piece of the same Chine, a Piece of the Heart, and another of the Liver for the Slaughterer. It is to be observ'd, that if there be a Christian among them, they desire him to do this Office, out of what Consideration I know not, but they have often oblig'd me to perform that Function; I believe it was because I took no Share, or else because the Whites are Masters of the Island, and even those Whites, who say they came from the *East Indies* respect the *Europeans*, as being whiter than themselves. For this reason they call a Christian *Vaza*, that is, very white, having so much regard to that Word, that they call a little Spring, which I had convey'd through Horns into my House at *Mamhale*, *Ranne Vaza*, that is, the Christians or the white Mans Fountain. The same they did by a little Wind mill I made in the same House, to turn my Spit at the Fire. There was not one of them at first, but brought me Meat to have the Satisfaction of seeing it roasted, so much they admir'd my little Workmanship.

Buryals

Sacrifices.

More Tokens of Mahometanism.

I am farther perswaded that they have much of *Mahometans*, because the Islands of *Comora*, lying between them and the Continent of the lower *Ethiopia*, are for the most part inhabited by *Arabs* and *Persians*, who profess the *Mahometan* Religion, and even in that Point of the Island, which is next them, there are some and the former that can write, do it in *Arabick*. Besides they eat no Creature but what has been blooded, abhorring all that's strangled; and Entertain no Body in Discourse, or to eat with them, without sitting cross leg'd on a Carpet, or Mat, after the *Turkish* Fashion; neither do they perform any Ceremony without washing first.

Years, Months. Weeks, &c. They are acquainted with the Course of the Sun and Moon, the first whereof they call *Mansuandre*, and the latter *Voule*. They divide their Year into 4 Seasons, and 12 Lunar Months, with some intercalary Days. The Moon contains 4 Weeks, and every Week 7 Days. They begin it with the Day dedicated to the Moon, that is *Monday*, which they call *Litenin*; and so *Tuesday*, *Tallat*; *Wensday*, *Allaroubie*; *Thursday*, *Camis*; *Friday*, on which they do not work, *Zona*; *Saturday*, *Sabousse*, and *Sunday*, *Allahade*. The Day is nam'd *Andre*, and the Night *Alle*; last Night *Lesalle*; this Night, *Anhalle*; and to morrow Morning, *Amaray Ampisse*.

Punishments. They know the proper Seasons for Planting and Sowing, and in regard that Life and Sustenance chiefly depend on those two things, they punish those that Steal Plants and Grain, as they do those who take Cattel, cutting off both their Hands. And because the Wife robs her Husband of his Right in giving her self up to others, she undergoes the same Penalty. Murder is immediatly punish'd with Death.

Succession. The Sons, as is practiz'd in many Eastern Countries, do not succeed their Fathers in their Principalities or Governments, but the Sons in Law. Neither *Andiantramac*'s Son nor Brother will succeed him in the Principality of the *Malegasses*, but his Son in Law.

Beasts of Madagascar.

Bullocks. The Island abounds in large Bullocks, which have a great Lump, or Excrescence, of all Fat, very delicious to eat, between their Neck and Shoulders.

Sheep. It has great Numbers of stately large Sheep, with Tails two or three twenty Inches about, and of the same length; their Horns turning inward, and they cover'd with Hair, instead of Wool, the said Hair being of several Colours, and their Ears hanging. The Ewes have 4 Lambs at a time, tho' they have but two Dugs.

Goats. The Goats both Male and Female, are taller than ours, their Hair smooth, white, black, and red. They call a Sheep *Angondu*, and a Goat *Osse*.

Swine. The natural Swine of the Island (for there are others carry'd from *Europe*) have 5 Claws on each Foot, being no bigger than a Cat, the Tail turning in a Ring, and hide themselves in the Rocks, like the Badger, defending themselves against the Dogs after the same manner, that is with their Teeth and Claws. They are good Meat, very white, and cover'd with short soft Hair.

Cats and Rats. There are Cats with Tails of several Colours, wild and tame; and great Rats good to Eat, grey above and white underneath. There are also Cats that feed only on Tamarinds, being long Body'd, sharp Snouted, short Footed, and their Tails long and spotted.

Salamander. The *Salamander* is half an Ell long, with a sharp Snout, large Eyes, a long smooth Back, as is the Tail, has four great sharp spreading Claws on each Foot, the Back work'd with Crosses, between two Streaks, which

which run from the Neck to the Tail, and that is forked at the End.

The Camelion is of an Aſh Colour, ſhap'd like a Lizard, the Body flat, the Back ſharp, briſtling in the Nature of a Saw, from the Head to the Tail. It has 4 Feet, with 3 Toes on each; the Tail long, by which it hangs to the Boughs of Trees, as it does by the Feet. It moves ſlowly, always ſhaking, and is 8 Inches long from the Head to the Tail. The Head flat, the Eyes ſmall, black and ſprightly, the Snout long, and defends its ſelf with the Teeth, without doing any Harm. If put under a black Hat, it appears of a violet Colour. It is ſaid to live upon the Air, yet I can affirm I have ſeen one catch a Fly, with a very fine Fiber, or Thread it darts out of its Month, 3 Fingers long, and ſwallow it. There are alſo yellow Cameleons, and others green, which are ſmaller than the Aſh Colour'd. All Cameleons have their Skins plaited from the Neck to the laſt Joint of the Tail, and a ſort of Creſt on the Head. *Cameleon.*

I have ſeen a ſort of Creatures in St. *Mary's* Iſland, and the Bay of *Anton Gil*, which live upon Land and in the Lakes made by the Sea, being as big as Rabits, with a Hogs Snout, always grunting, and all the Body cover'd with Prickles like the Hedg-hog; the Feet ſhort, and the Tail long. The Figure of this Creature, and that of the wild Cat may be ſeen in the *Dutch Eaſt India* Voyage of the Year 1595, *Chap.* 34. *Amphibious Creatures.*

The Province of the *Madegaſſes* is peſter'd with a vaſt number of Monkeys of ſeveral ſorts. There are ſome brown of the Colour of Bevers, their Hair Downy, the Tail long and broad, which they turn up on their Backs to defend them from the Rain and Heat of the Sun, ſleeping thus cover'd on the Boughs of Trees like the Squirrels. In other Points they have a Snout like the *Martin*, and round Ears. This is the moſt innocent and harmleſs ſort of them all. Among the *Antavarres* there are ſome of the ſame ſort of Hair as theſe, with a ſort of white Ruff about their Necks. There are ſome as white as Snow, of the ſame bigneſs with thoſe above, long ſnouted, and grunting like Swine. They are no where but among the *Malegaſſes*, on the red Mountains, by the Natives call'd *Amboimenes*. The Natives believe the Monkeys can ſpeak, but will not for fear of being made to work as Men do. *Monkeys.*

The Crocodils or Alligators, tho' amphibious Creatures, ſhall here paſs for four footed Beaſts. They breed among the Ruſhes on the Banks of the Rivers. There are ſome 25 Foot long, cover'd with Scales and therefore hard to be kill'd, unleſs it be underneath the Belly, where the Skin is very ſoft, and eaſily pierc'd. The Mouth is large, thin ſet with ſharp Teeth, the upper Row reaching out beyond the lower Jaw, which is fix'd, the other moving, which Nature has providently contriv'd, the Creature being very low on its Feet, ſo that it almoſt drags on the Ground, and therefore if the under Jaw mov'd and the upper were fix'd, like other Creatures, it could catch nothing and muſt Starve. *Alligators.*

This

Lizards. This Contry abounds in ſmall ſpeckled *Lizards* like ours, which they call *Anrobis.*

Tortoiſes. Tortoiſes being alſo of an amphibious Nature ſhall have a Place here. They float on the Water, or lye on the Sand to bask in the Sun. Their Shells are ſo large, that one of them might ſerve to cover a ſmall Room that could hold ten Men, and ſo hard, that to take out the Fleſh within, they muſt be cut open with a Hatchet on the Side, where the joining is. They lay between 4 and 500 Eggs, as big as a Hens. The Fleſh is fat, and delicious as Veal. There are ſome ſmaller in the Iſlands about *Madagaſcar*, but yet they are 3 or 4 Foot Diameter. Their Shell is in ſome Places darker than others, drawing to red. It is extraordinary fine when poliſh'd; they make of them Trunks and Caskets, adorn'd with Gold and Silver, and other Moveables of great Value, not only in *Europe*, but in the *Eaſt Indies*. It is reported, but I did not ſee it, that the People of the *Maldivy* Iſlands, when they take theſe Tortoiſes, place them near the Fire till they quit their Shells, and then put them into the Sea again, where in ſome Months they get new Shells. *Pyrard* in his Treatiſe of Animals in the *Eaſt Indies*, Chap. 2. The Natives of *Madagaſcar* call the Land Tortoiſe *Fanne tanne*, and that of the Sea *Fanne Riac.*

Birds of Madagaſcar.

Flamencos *Birds.* Here is a ſort of Birds they call *Vuoutres fouches*, that is, white Birds. They have a broad Beak, bowing without upwards, with which they dig in the Sand, and Ouſe as it were with a Shovel, fetching up the Prawns and little Fiſhes, on which they feed. They have a long Neck and Legs, as are their Wings, the Feet like our Geeſe, their Feathers red on the Back, and white on the Breaſt and Belly, we call them *Flamans*, from the *Portugues*, *Framengos*, that is *Flemmings.*

Ducks. Their Ducks ars as big as our Geeſe, having an Excreſcence of black Fleſh between the Beak and the Head, flat and round, like a *Spaniſh* mill'd Royal, baiting that it bends a little on the Beak, ſomewhat like their Hatchets, and therefore the Natives call that Excreſcence *Feique*, ſignifying a Hatchet, and the Birds *Vuoutres Feiques*. They are Feather'd like our Ducks.

Birds of Nazareth *ſeem to be* Oſtriches. In Prince *Maurice*'s Iſland I have ſeen Birds bigger than Swans, without any Feathers on their Bodies, which are cover'd with a black Down, their Breech quite round, the Rump adorn'd with curl'd Feathers, as many in Number as the Bird is Years old. Inſtead of Wings they have Feathers like thoſe laſt mention'd, black and bowing. They have no Tongues, the Beak thick, bowing a little downwards, long ſcaly Legs, with only three Claws on each Foot. They make a Noiſe like a Gooſe, and are not ſo well reliſh'd as the *Fouches* and *Feiques* above mention'd. They lay but one Egg, as big as a Penny Loaf, by which they place a white Stone, as big as a Hens Egg, and that on Graſs they bring together for the Purpoſe, and build their Neſts in

in the Woods. If the young One be kill'd, there is a grey Stone found in its Guizard. We call them Birds of *Nazareth*, perhaps for having been found in the Island of *Nazareth*, which is above that of Prince *Maurice*, in 17 Degrees of South Latitude. The Greaſe of theſe Birds is of excellent Uſe to ſupple the Nerves and Muſcles.

Pheaſants. The Pheaſants of theſe Iſlands are larger, and more beautiful than ours, having very high Copple Crowns on their Heads, like Peacocks, their Wings red underneath and brown at top, their Necks of the colour of a Pigeon.

Partridges. Their Patridges are alſo bigger than ours, their Bills red, ſome of them tawny, ſome black, and the Natives call them *Vnourres Maherres*, ſtrong Birds, becauſe they fight and kill one another, as ours do at their Coupling time.

Doves and Red Hens. In Prince *Maurice's* Iſland and *Madagaſcar*, there are white, black, and red Turtle Doves, Wood Pigeons and Stock Doves; as alſo red Hens, with Woodcocks Beaks, to take the which they need only ſhow them a Piece of red Cloth, and they will follow and ſuffer themſelves to be taken by Hand. They are as big as our Hens, and excellent Meat.

Hens. Beſides the common Hens, like ours, there are *Pintados*, by the Natives call'd *Acangues*, their Heads like a Sparrow Hawk hooded, their Beak ſtrait, ſhort, and ſtrong, their Feathers ſpeckled Grey, Black, and White, very ſmooth, wherein they differ from the *African* Hens, whoſe Beak is bowing, and their Breech is Downy. I brought 14 of them with me, when I return'd home, but ſav'd only one alive, which I gave to a Friend of mine at *Dieppe*. The Figure of the *African* Hen is in *Maregravius* p. 192.

Herons. The Herons in this Country have great thick Beaks, bowing gently downwards, like the *Poliſh* Cutlaſſes. Their Feathers are of a Violet Colour, their Wings reach as long as their Tails, their Thighs down to the Joint of the Leg are cover'd with ſmall Feathers, the Legs long and ſlender, of a light Grey, as is the Beak. Their Chickens are at firſt black, when grown bigger of an Aſh Colour, then white, next red, and laſtly of a Violet, or Dove Colour. They feed on Fiſh. There are ſuch Herons in *Braſil*, and call'd *Guara*, the Figure of them is in *Marcgravius's* Hiſtory of *Braſil. l.* 5. *c.* 8.

Birds of Prey. Here are ſeveral ſorts of Birds of Prey, nothing different from ours in *Europe*; I have found Frogs and Lizards in their Neſts, the latter are by the Natives call'd *Annobis*.

Rabos forcados *Birds* In Prince *Maurice's* Iſland I have ſeen a ſort of Birds of an excellent Taſte, with Beaks like Woodcocks, a very large forked Tail, whence the *French* call it *Ciſeaux the Couſturier*, that is, *Taylors Sheers*, and the *Portugueſes Rabos Forcados*, or forked Tails. They are ſo tame, that they may be taken by Hand, and kill'd with a Stick; their Breaſt is white, the reſt black. They feed on flying Fiſhes, and Birds. The Figure of them, is in the *Dutch* Voyages to the *Eaſt Indies*, l. 2. p. 4. In

Thrushes. In *Madagascar* I have seen Thrushes of a dark Grey, with yellow Beaks; and others black, having a Tuft between the Beak and the Head.

Parrots. In the Province of the *Malegasses* there are black Parrots, as big as our Crows, call'd *Vuoures meinte*, that is, Black Birds. The Green ones, which we name Paroquets, are by them call'd *Massassey*, signifying small, and are smaller than a Thrush. There are others yet smaller, in Prince *Maurice*'s Island, with yellow Necks, and the rest green, no bigger than a Lark. The beautifullest and most numerous in *Madagascar* have grey and violet Colour Feathers, and eaten, taste like a Wood Pigeon. The Parrots build their Nests on the *Palmito* Trees, at the End of the Branches, they are made of bruiz'd Reeds, with only one Hole to get in at, like our Swallows Nests.

Sweet Singers. In the Province of the *Malegasses* there is a sort of Birds as small as *Canary* Birds, which have very harmonious wild Notes, their Wings yellow underneath, and all the rest of the Body red. I brought some to *Roan*.

Dwarf Herons. The Dwarf Herons have a Beak like a Woodcocks, their Body as big as our Hens, there are some grey and purple, others white, their beautifullest Feathers on the Neck and Rump; their Legs are long like all other Sea and River Fowl, that feed on Fish, and delight to be on the Sands and Rocks.

Penguins We call'd a small Island lying 4 Leagues beyond the Cape of *Good Hope*, the Island of Birds, from the mighty Number of several Sorts there is in it. There are Penguins, only differing from those at the Streights of *Magellon*, in that these have their Beaks bowing, and the others strait, like a Heron. They are as big as a Goose, weighing about 16 Pounds, their Back cover'd with black Feathers, their Bellies white, the Neck short and thick, with a white Rim about it; their Skin is very thick, having little Wings as it were of Leather, hanging like little Arms, cover'd with harsh small Feathers white and black, which they use in Swimming, and not to Fly, being seldom on Land, unless it be to lay their Eggs and hatch them. They have short Tails, and their Feet flat and black. They hide themselves in Holes they make on the Sea Shore, never above two together, laying on the Land and setting only upon two Eggs, which are as big as *Turkey* Eggs.

Margos. In the same little Island there were *Margos*, bigger than Geese, with grey Feathers, their Beak sharp and bowing at the End like a Hawk, their Feet little and flat, the Claws joyn'd with Skins. They sleep on the Sea, are very broad betwixt the Wings, and build their Nests in the Grass, in which there are never above two Eggs, they feed on Fish.

Grand Gosiers. I wonder'd to see a sort of Fowls as big again as the former, perching on Trees, tho they had Feet like Geese; their Feathers also grey, and lay Eggs as big as a Penny Loaf. They feed on Fish, and put it into a natural Pouch they have under their Neck, the *French* call them *Grand Gosiers*, that is great Gullets, their Flesh is not well reliſh'd. We made Caps of those Bags or Pouches they had under their Necks.

In

In the ſame little Iſland there were other Black Fowls, as big as a Hen, which fly high, building their Neſts on the Rocks, have Yellow Beaks longer than a Hen's. We call'd them Cormorants. In ſhort that Iſland is full of Birds and their Eggs. In leſs than an Hour we gather'd our Boat full of the former and a Pipe full of Eggs. *Cormorants.*

When we drew near the Iſland of St. *Helena*, which is 200 Leagues from the Continent of *Africk*, call'd *Terra do Natal*, a Number of Birds flock'd to our Ship, we took Abundance of them with Bits of Fleſh, wherewith we baited Hooks. They are as big as Pidgeons, their Feathers Black and White in Squares chequerwiſe; for which reaſon we call'd them *Damiers*, that is, *Draught Boards*. Their Tail is large and their Feet like a Duck's. Damiers.

The Bats in Prince *Maurice*'s Iſland are as big as Crows, their Heads like a Foxes. They ſleep hanging on Trees by little Hooks there are at the Joints of their Wings. There are ſuch in *Braſil*, which ſuck Men's Blood in the Night, faſtning upon a Limb they find Naked. See the general Hiſtory of the *Indies*, *l.* 2. *c.* 80. *Bats.*

There are alſo Birds ſo ſmall, that their Body does not outweigh two Bees, being ſomewhat of their Nature, as flying about the Flowers, and alighting on theem to draw their Suſtenance from them. They are Brown, and call'd *Colibri*. *John de Lery* in his *American* Voyage, makes mention of ſuch a Bird he ſaw in the Country of the *Toupinambous*, and by them call'd *Gounambuch*, a little bigger than a *Hornet*, ſinging to Admiration, and always ſitting on the Grain the *Americans* call *Anati*, or, on the Gra's, with the Gullet continually open to ſing, ſo loud and delicately, that it is nothing inferior to the Nightingal. It differs from that of *Madagaſcar* in that the Plumage is Grey. Colibri.

When the Natives of *Madagaſcar* find any Swarms of Bees on the Trees, or in hollow Places, they carry them to a little Incloſure there is about their Houſes, and ſhut them up in Pieces of a very light Sort of Wood, between 2 or 3 Foot long, cut in Length in the Nature of a little Boat overturn'd, made hollow, daub'd with Honey, and open at the Ends. Theſe Bees are ſmaller than ours, but their Honey is better. They call the Bees, *Lallaits*, the Wax *Lite*, and the Honey *Farremammi*, ſignifying *Sweet Sugar*. *Bees.*

Since I have plac'd the Bees among the Birds, becauſe they have Wings, it will be convenient to add the flying Piſmires, which are like ours, but have one peculiar Quality, which is, that they leave a Glutinous Matter on Thorny Buſhes, whereof the Natives of *Madagaſcar* make uſe inſtead of Glue, to hold on the Iron of their Lances and little Darts This Subſtance or white Gum, ſerves alſo for an Aſtringent, and ſtrengthens the Nerves and Muſcles that are any Way griev'd. I have had this Gum from our Apothecaries, and it is of a dusk Colour, clinging to the Thorn. I believe Age has ſo chang'd the Colour. The *Greeks* and *Latins*, accor- *Flying Piſmires.*

ding to *Dioſcorides*, *l.* 1. call it *Cancarnum*. The *Arabs*, *Lach*; the Botaniſts, *Laque*. It is deſcrib'd by *Amatus Luſitanus* on the aforeſaid Book, Narrat. 23. Sealing Wax is made of it.

Of the Fiſhes of *Madagaſcar*.

Captain *Fiſh*. The *Captain* Fiſh is taken on the Coaſt of *Madagaſcar* and out at Sea; they bait the Hook with a Linnen Rag, which the Fiſh being ravenous, ſwallows and is taken. It is like a Perch, a Foot broad, and a Foot and a half in Length. It has Teeth, all the Body ſtreak'd Lozenge-way, having very ſharp Prickles on the Back, and 7 Fins, the Scales lying cloſe one upon another, are of a pale Gold Colour, browniſh at the Extremity, the Back being of a fine Lake Colour, inclining to red. Some of them have the Back-Bone wav'd with *Azure*, or *Blew*, as is the Tail, which Blew declines into Green towards the End. There are two Sorts of it in *Braſil*, repreſented by *Mangravius* in his Natural Hiſtory, *l.* 4. *c.* 3. The firſt Sort call'd by the *Portugueſes Pudiano Vermello*, and by the *Braſilians Aipimixira* and *Tetimixira*, the other *Pudiano Verde*.

Tunny *Fiſh*. The *Tunny* Fiſh is taken in the ſame manner as the *Captain*, follows Ships, and is ſomewhat like a Salmon, but more Scaly.

Pilchard. The *Pilchard* is Grey and Flat, ſmaller than the *Captain*, the Ridge of the Back very high, with Prickles like the Carp, which it alſo reſembles in Colour and the Shape of the Scales, being of a Silver and Gold Colour, with ſtrait Black Streaks running from the Head to the Tail. The *Braſilians* call this Fiſh *Acara Pinima*. The Figure of it is in *Marcgravius*, *l.* 4. *c.* 6.

Moon-Fiſh. The *Moon-Fiſh* was ſo call'd by reaſon of its Roundneſs, having ſo ſmall a Mouth, that it can ſcarce bite at the Hook: It plies about the Rocks, as do the *Captain* and *Pilchard*. The Skin of it is ſo very hard, that a Knife will ſcarce cut it; being flat, rugged, and without Scales, like the Gurnet, of a Greyiſh Brown, the Tail forked, and has an unpleaſant Taſte. There is another Sort, only differing from the firſt in that its Mouth is wider, with a ſtiff long prickly Ridge on the Back, and 2 weaker, like Threads, on the Belly, the Skin of a Brightneſs like Silver, but the Ridges Black. The firſt of theſe Fiſhes the *Braſilians* call *Guaperna*, being but 5 or 6 Inches long, and 3 at moſt in Breadth. It has ſome long and other ſhort Prickles on the Back and under the Belly. *Laet* has the Figure of it in his Deſcription of the *Weſt-Indies*, *l.* 15. *c.* The other the *Braſilians* call *Abacatuaia*, the *Portugueſes Piexe Gallo*, and *Geſner Gallus Marinus*. I ſuppoſe from the great Ridge riſing on the Head, like a Heron's Tail.

Feints, *or* Carauna *Fiſh*. The *Feints* are 6 Fingers broad and a Foot and a half long, the Skin ſcal'd White, with Black Spots: It delights in freſh Water. Its Eyes are on the Top of the Head, cloſe to one another, like thoſe in flat Fiſhes. The Figure of them is in *Marcgravius*, *l.* 4. of his Natural Hiſtory of *Braſil*, by the Name of *Carauna*.

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The *Mullets* in this Iſland of *Madagaſcar* are 2 Foot long, as thick as a Mans Leg, taken in the Rivers in Autumn, very fat and well taſted. *Mullets.*

The *Flying Fiſhes* are found throughout all that vaſt Interval there is between the 2 Tropicks. When we were under that of *Capricorn*, making towards Prince *Maurice*'s Iſland, one fell in the Night upon a Comrade of mine's Cheek. He thought I had given him a Cuff as he ſlept, and was for quarrelling with me, and had not the Fiſh been found at his Feet, when Light was brought upon the Diſturbance, we had fallen together by the Ears. *Flying Fiſh*

In the River of St. *Clare*, in the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, I have ſeen a Fiſh, which the *French* call *Becune*, with a Grey Skin and no Scales, 2 Foot and a half long, 3 Inches thick, with a Beak 5 Inches long, and extraordinary ſtrong Teeth both above and below. Becune, *or Bill Fiſh.*

There is another Sort in the ſame Place that has a ſmaller Beak, by the *French* call'd *Orphi*, three Inches about, and above 3 Foot long, the upper Part of the Body of an Olive Colour, the under Part of a Silver Whiteneſs. It is good fry'd, and exceeds an Eel. *Orphi Fiſh.*

In Prince *Maurice*'s Iſland we took an extraordinary Fiſh, which we call'd *Vielle*, that is, *Old*, becauſe the Body of it was all full of Wrinkles, the Scales riſing ſeveral Ways and ſticking in unequally, with ſeveral Tucks and Folds. It is as long and thick as a Cod, of a dark Grey the Head large and flat, the Body alſo flat, and the Skin very harſh. *Old Fiſh.*

The *Dorados*, or *Gilt Heads*, go in Shoals in thoſe Parts, are flat, their Head ſquare; they are 4 or 6 Foot in Length, thicker upwards than downwards, their Eyes near the Mouth, which is ſmall in proportion to the Body. All the Back cover'd with a prickly Ridge, tapering off towards the Tail. Theſe Fiſhes are by another Name call'd *Sea-Breams*, and *Dorados* becauſe they look Yellow in the Water, and ſhining like Gold. The *Braſilians* call them *Guarapema*, or *Guara Capema*, and the Figure of them is in *Marcgravius*, *l.* 4. *c.* 11. of the Hiſt. of *Braſil*, who at the next Page gives the Figure of a Sort of *Dorado*, that has a great Gullet and ſharp Teeth; ſo that they often ſnap off a Man's Arm or Leg in ſwiming. The *Braſilians* call it *Piraya* and *Pirhanha*. Dorados, *or* Gilt-Heads.

There are 2 Sorts of *Porpoiſes*; the one have a Swine's Snout, and are therefore call'd *Sea-Hogs*; the other has a flat Mouth, and becauſe they ſeem to have a Cowl and a Caſſock coming over their Head, and reaching down to cover Part of the Belly, they are call'd *Sea-Monks*. Theſe are 7 or 8 Foot long, with long cleft Tails, all their Skins ſmooth, and when cut open they are like Pork. The ſame way they come the Storm follows. I have ſeen a vaſt Number of them on the Coaſt of *Guinea*. Porpoiſes

The *Tunny-Fiſh* is ſmaller than the *Porpoiſe*, as is the *Bonito*: The *Porpoiſes* are ſtruck with an Harping-Iron, but the *Tunny-Fiſh* and *Bonito* are taken with a Hook. There is a third Sort of *Porpoiſes*. Tunny-Fiſh *and* Bonito *and other* Porpoiſes

bigger than a Yearling Heifer: The *French* call them *Souffleurs*, that is, *Blowers*, becauſe they blow ſtrongly; they, as well as the other *Porpoiſes*, have a Vent or Hole between the Noſe and the Eyes, through which, raiſing their Heads above the Water, they ſpout up Water like the Whale. They feed on Fiſh, and are not good to eat, as are the other *Porpoiſes*, whoſe Skin is brown, whereas the great ones are black and hideous to behold, for which reaſon we alſo call'd them *Chauderonniers*, that is, *Tinkers*. When Shoals of them appear bouncing and skipping, a Storm is to be expected to follow.

Small ſort of Fiſh. We often took ſome Fiſhes but 4 Fingers long, with great round Heads like Mouths, the Eyes on the Top of them, with a ſharp Ridge from the Head to the Tail on the Back, and another underneath, beginning at the Middle of the Belly, and finiſhing where the other ends. Some of them have ſeveral Streaks running like Rings round their Bodies, others have none of thoſe Streaks, like our *Pouting*, but that their Skin is darker. When the Sea throws them on the Rocks of *Madagaſcar*, they immediately leap again into the Water, not being able to live out of it. The Fleſh of them is delicious, and taſtes like our *Ponting*. The *Braſilians* call them *Punaru*. Their Figure is in *Marcgravius*'s Nat. Hiſt. of *Braſil*, *l.* 5. *c.* 13. In the ſame Chapter he gives us the Figure of the Fiſh *Amore Pixuma*, which is in all reſpects like the *Pouting*, but that it is of an Iron Colour.

Thornback. There are *Thornbacks* of ſuch a prodigious Magnitude, between Prince *Maurice*'s Iſland and *Madagaſcar*, that one of them will ſerve 300 Men.

Other ſmall Fiſh. In the ſame Parts there are abundance of Fiſh ſmaller than *Herrings*, like the *Pinaru*, which cling ſo faſt by the Back to Ships, that it is hard to remove them. They are round, brown, and have a ſmooth Skin.

Lobſters and Craw-Fiſh. This is the Method we us'd to catch *Lobſters* and *Sea Craw-Fiſh*, as thick as a Man's Arm. We put a Quantity of bruis'd Muſcles into Baskets, made of Ruſhes or Canes, wide above and narrow below, like our *Weels*; thoſe Creatures ſeeking for their Suſtenance upon the Rocks, got into our Baskets, and could not get out again. The Natives have given them the Name of *Fannefuies*, ſignifying *Shell Fiſh*. In the Rivers they take *Craw-Fiſhes* differing little from ours in Size or Shape.

Crabs. As for *Crabs*, there are of them all about the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, in the Sea, in Rivers, and Springs, and even on the Tops of Mountains, where there is any Coolneſs, from the Shade of the Trees and the Moiſture of the Graſs. The Natives call them *Raa*, *Raa*, are afraid of them, and run away when they meet them, both becauſe of their Deformity, and by reaſon that going bareſoot, they

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are afraid of their Claws. Their Bodies are round, thicker than a Man's Wriſt, flat underneath, the Eyes ſmall and ſticking out, with ten winding Claws, and four Joints in each, thoſe before thicker than the others, diminiſhing as they remove from the Inſide; the Ends of the Fore-Legs briſtly, except the foremoſt of all which have Claws an Inch and a half long, very ſharp, with Teeth or Knobs on the Inſide. Their Back riſes above the reſt of the Body, repreſenting the imperfect Figure of a Head Piece, on a Back and Breaſt-Plate; they are redder there than in any other Part of their Body, and hold their Colour when boil'd, without changing at all. Whereſoever they have their Being they dig Holes in the Ground like Rabbits, whence they ſally in great Numbers and with much Noiſe, when they find it rains, as living on the Frogs it produces and nouriſhes, and on the Graſs. If any body happens to lie unburied in thoſe Parts, or any Carrion, it is all ſoon devour'd by thoſe Creatures, which is excellently reliſh'd to our Taſte, but not for the Natives, who loath them. The Deſcription and Figure of theſe Crabs is in *Marcgravius*'s Nat. Hiſt. *l.* 4. *c.* 19. by the Name of *Guaia*, and in *Laet*'s Deſcription of the *Weſt Indies*, *l.* 15, *c.* 13. There are *Crabs* in the *Maldivy* Iſlands, as *Pyrard* in his Voyage informs us, and ſo large, that their Holes look like Caves, their Claws being thicker than a Man's two Wriſts.

There is a Sort of *Craw-Fiſhes* both in the Sea and Rivers, which is all Legs without any Body, by the *Portugueſes* call'd *Oſtra dos Mangues*, or *De Pedras*. They cling to Ships, having many Fibres like little Feathers about their Feet, wherewith they cleave ſo faſt under the Prow and Stern, that they cannot be got off without breaking. They live when parted aſunder. *Bodileſs Crabs.*

Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Roots, and Flowers of Madagaſcar.

THere are ſeveral Sorts of *Palmitos*, by the *French* call'd *Lataniers* (*which in Dr.* Sloan's *Catalogue of* Jamaica *Plants are in* Engliſh *term'd* Indian *Canes*) in *Madagaſcar* and the adjacent Iſlands. They extract their Juice, making an Inciſion at the Foot of the Trunk, ſo as not to cut them down with a Hoe, or ſmall Hatchet. It is nouriſhing and good to drink, having a ſharp and ſweetiſh Taſte. The Fruit of it reſembles a Pear in Shape, but only the Peel of it is eaten. This is the ſmalleſt Sort of all, and the great ones diſtil their Liquor, not at the Trunk, but at the Leaf folded back. The Body being ſmooth, ſtrait, and tall, they cut Notches in it to ſtay the Hands and Feet, and climb *Palmitos.*

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to the Top, where they tie several Gourds or Calabashes to the Branches and about the Body above; then climbing the Tree, they bow and bruise the Leaves, so that the Liquor coming from them may fall into those Calabashes, the Point of the Leaf being put into them. This Liquor is excellent to drink fresh, but grows aigre in two Days. The Figure and Description of this *Palmito* is in the fourth Book and tenth Chapter of *Pison's* Book of the Virtue of Simples in *Brasil*, by the Name of *Pindoua*, so the *Brasilians* call it.

Banana Tree. The *Banana* Tree is known not only in *Madagascar*, and the adjacent Islands, but also in *Brasil*. It delights on the Tops of Mountains, where there are Springs, puts out its Flower or Blossom at the middle of its Leaves, whence it hangs down like an Artichoak, of a purple Colour, from which grow long hanging Cods, eight Foot in length including the Fruit, which are six Inches long, an Inch thick, white when within, and yellow when taken out, and put into the Sand to ripen, for eating. This Tree being pithy, and soon sprouting, is cut down at the Foot every Year, to gather the Fruit with more Ease. The Body of it is as thick as a Man's Thigh, always ready to be cut down, as never without Fruit. The Leaves of it are very beautiful, as it were Edg'd with a Galoon all round, six Foot long, two in breadth, of a lively Green. The Fruit will not keep. The People of *Madagascar* call the Tree *Once*; the Fruit, when not ripe, *Once Maute*, and when ripe, *Once Mamy*. Both the Eastern and Western *Indians* call these Trees *Bananas*. The Fruit is excellent preserv'd, *Pyrard* in his Book of the *West Indian* Animals and Trees, Chap. 9. says, This Tree is nine or ten Foot high, the Body of it as tender as a Cabbage, as thick as a Man's Thigh, with several Films over it, like an Onion, which being taken off they come at the Pulp, as thick as a Man's Arm, good to make Pottage; the Leaves an Ell and a half long, serving for Table Cloths, Napkins and Dishes. The Fruit is delicious, three Inches thick, and a Foot long. This Tree is cut down every Year and puts out several Shoots. The Pith of it serves instead of Pap for Children. The *Dutch* have inserted the Figure of the *Banana* Tree in their *East India* Voyages, *Anno* 1595, Chap 15. and tell Wonders of it. *Serapion* and *Avicen* call these Trees *Musas*; but the Fruit of these, as well as the Blossom, rise upwards from the midst of the Stem, whereas the *Banana* Trees of *Madagascar*, let them hang down from their Leaves. The Figure is represented by *Pison* in his fourth Book of the Virtues of *Brasilian* Simples, Chap. 26.

Cotton-Tree. The Cotton Tree grows in the Province of the *Tapates* in *Madagascar*, and particularly in a Vale near the Sea, by us call'd the Port of *Galoons*, and by the Natives *Tamenems*, signifying,

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red Land, it being all of that Colour. This Tree, by them call'd *Foulefouche* is never above eight or nine Foot high. It has many long ſlender Brances, the Leaf long, and as big as a Penny Piece the Bark of the Colour of the Elm. The Fruit of it is a ſort of longiſh Nuts, which part into three, having ſo many Shells, and in every part there are ſeven Grains or Kernels, like Vetches wrap'd up in Cotton, which is thus order'd in *Madagaſcar*. When the ripe Nut has burſt and ſhew'd its Cotton, the Women and Maids beat, and draw out the Cotton, firſt with their Hands, and then with a little Switch, then they ſpin it, holding the End with the left Hand over a Stick, which ſerves them inſtead of a Spindle, tho' not ſhap'd like it, baiting that at the lower End it has a round Weight to draw the Thread to it. They turn this Stick with their right Hand on their Thighs which are naked and ſhining, till it is full, and then laying it into a Basket, they take other Sticks or Spindles to do in the ſame manner. When their Spindles are full, they wind it up about the left Hand and Elbow, with the Right, till they have made a Skain. Some of this Cotton they leave in its natural Colour, and Dye the reſt of ſuch Colours as they pleaſe, then lay it all on a Loom, like thoſe of our Weavers, but not ſo wide, and intermix ſome of the Country Silk, all in Stripes. This Stuff is very laſting, as being cloſe, and well wove, and the People of the South Part of this Iſland drive a great Trade with it, for no Cotton grows in the North End. *Mathiolus* on *Dioſcorides l.* 2. *c.* 96. mentions other Sorts of Cotton, by the *Latins* call'd *Bombax*, as he does again *l.* 3. *c.* 115, which is not the ſort we ſpeak of, that of *Dioſcorides* being an Herb, and ours a Tree. But I never read anywhere but in *Mathiolus*, that this word *Bombax* ſignify'd Cotton, which is call'd *Goſſipſion*, and *Xylon*, as is the Tree that bears it, deſcrib'd by *Pliny*, *l.* 12. *c.* 11, and *l.* 19. *c.* 1. There are whole Woods of it in the *Weſt Indies*, and almoſt throughout the *Eaſt*, thus *Pyrard* deſcribes it, in his Account of the Indian Animals, and Trees. The Tree which bears the Cotton grows to the Height of our Roſe Trees. The Leaf is like that of the Maple, the Bloſſoms come out like the Roſe Buds. When the Bloſſom is fallen, the Bud blows, and puts forth the Cotton, in which is a Seed, and that they ſow, as we do in Nurſeries, and thoſe continually produce Cotton, us'd by the *Indians* to make their Cloth. The ſhape of the Cotton Flower deſcrib'd by our Traveller is like a little Bell, and yellow, as thoſe of the Gourds. The *Toupinambous*, who have this Tree call it *Ameni-jou*. See *Lery*'s Deſcription of *America*, Chap. 15.

There is another ſort of Cotton Tree, whoſe Trunk and Branches are like the Fir Tree, the Leaves three Fingers broad, at a Diſtance from one another, the Shell of the Fruit being alſo three fin- *Another Sort.*

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gers long, three corner'd, of the bigness of an ordinary Apple. When ripe it opens, and discloses a very fine and white Cotton, which nevertheless the Natives of the Island make no Use of. I made excellent Quilts of it. This Tree grows only in the Province of the *Malegasses*.

Indigo. The Colour the Natives of *Madagascar* most delight in is the Blew, coming from the *Indigo* Plant, as the *Portugueses* call it, as also *Erva d'Anil*. It grows like Broom, having such long slender Roots, the Leaf broader, somewhat resembling that of *Senna*. It has little Membrans, which proceeding from the Rim in the Middle draw wavy and equally towards the Edges. The Stem is not above an Ell in Length and an Inch thick. When the Tree is 3 Years old, the Flower somewhat resembles the Herb *Heartease*, and the Seed that of *Fennel*; it is gather'd in *November* and sow'd in *June*. After 3 Years standing this Plant dies, or is cut down as useless. The Dye drawn the first Year from its Leaves pounded is heavy and red, by the *East Indians* call'd *Nowi* or *Nousi*. That of the second Year, of a Violet Colour; and whereas the first sinks in Water, this floats on the Top; the same *Indians* call it *Gverae* or *Ziarie*, being the perfectest, and dying Cloth of a curious Blew. The 3d Year's is heavy and black, call'd *Casteld*. The *East-Indians* cut off the Branches of this Tree and put them into a Cistern, laying Stones on them, as we do with our Hemp, to keep them down for some Days, till the Water has taken a dark Violet Colour. Then they pour that Water into another small Cistern, often stirring it with Sticks, and scum it, then after letting it settle, they drain off the Water, and the Settling is laid on Cloths. When that Substance begins to dry, they take it up by Handfuls, squeeze it, and make little Balls, which they lay a hardning on the Sand. The Tokens we know good *Indigo* by are, its being dry, of a Violet Colour, and shining, and if thrown into the Fire that it sends out a Purple Smoke and leaves little Ashes when burnt. The *Madagascar Indigo* has very much of that we have here describ'd, the Stem and Branches are of a blewish Green, as are the Leaves, which resemble Vetches, the Blossoms of a yellowish White, and produce Cods hanging in Clusters, full of a black Seed, like our Lentiles. The People of *Madagascar* do not use so much Ceremony in extracting the *Indigo* as the *East-Indians*; they bruise the Leaves and Branches whilst tender, and make Balls of them, weighing about 3 Pound each, which they dry in the Sun. When they would dye any thing, they pound one, two or three of them according as there is Occasion, and put the Powder into Earthen Pots, boiling it in Water over the Fire, then take off their Pots and let them cool, dipping their Cotton in that Liquor, as also their Silk, which they take from Worms, whose Shell is as big as a Man's Wrist,

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and very thin, and they ſpin it like Cotton. After ſome time, they take the Silk and Cotton out of thoſe Pots, being Dy'd of a dark ſhining Blue, and uſe them in all their Cloathing. The Figure of this Plant is in *Laet's Latin* Deſcription of *India*, Chap. 2. where he writes the ſtrange Method thoſe People uſe to extract the Dye. The ſame is alſo in *Marcgravius's* Hiſtory of Plants, *Chap.* 1. where he deſcribes ſeveral ſorts of it, as does *Francis Ximenes*, in his Book of the Plants in *New Spain*. The *Mexicans* make the Dye after another manner than the People of *Madagaſcar*, which ſee in *Laet* of the *Weſt Indies*. L. 7. c. 9.

There is another ſort of *Indigo* in this Iſland, which does not grow up like that ſpoken of, but creeps along the Ground, and clings to it by little Strings, which are ſo many Roots. The Leaves of it are oppoſite to one another by two and two. The Branches ſpread three Foot, bearing Shoots a Finger long, cover'd with little Bloſſoms, which are Purple, with a mixture of White, in the ſhape of an open Head-Piece, of a good ſcent. *Julius Scaliger* in his Book of Plants, ſays this is by the *Arabs* call'd *Nil*, or *Nir*, ſignifying Blue. The *Guzarats* call it *Gali*. *Garcia d'Orta*, repreſents it as an Herb that is Sow'd every year, and like our *Baſil*, the Leaves whereof Dry'd, are of a Dark Blue. *Cluſius* believes it to be our *Woad*, by the *Latins* call'd *Glaſtum*, and by the *Greeks*, *Iſatide*; but this is nothing like *Baſil*. *Pyrard*, in his Book of *Indian* Beaſts, and Plants, *Chap.* 6. ſays the *Indigo* brought to the Kingdoms of *Cambaya* and *Suratte* is like *Roſemary*, which the oftner it is wetted and dry'd, the finer Blue it makes. In the *Dutch East India* Voyages, *An.* 1595. *Chap.* 8. they tell us, the *Indigo* Plant of *Madagaſcar* is like *Roſemary*, but ſmaller, between *Roſemary* and *Thyme*, the Figure of it is in *Amatus Luſitanus*, Lib. 2. Narrat. on *Diſcorides*, 182. Ground Indigo.

The *Tamarind* Tree has the Body, Limbs, and Branches like an *Elm*, and bears in a great Cod, a ſort of Fruit having a Stone in the Pulp, one ſingle Fruit fills the whole Cod from end to end, and of it they make a very cooling Liquor, which we us'd inſtead of *Verjuice* whilſt we were in the Iſland. The Fruit eaten is very Laxative, the Wood of it is good to burn, growing on the Banks of Rivers, and is ſcarce enough in *Madagaſcar*. I ſaw four of them in the Village of *Fanzaire*, which were much valu'd. The Fruit taſts like *Damaſcenes*, and is Brown when Ripe. The Leaves have ſcarce any Stalk, but look as if they clung to the very Branches by two and two, a Finger and a half in breadth, and three in length; the upper ſide of a beautiful Green, the under fainter. They have a ſharpiſh taſte, and are therefore us'd in Fevers. There is never more than one Tamarind.

Cod at the end of a Bough. The Stone in the Fruit is as big as an Almond, of a Cheſnut Colour, and being ſet in the Ground, in one year produces a ſmall Tree five Foot high. The Bloſſoms are like Orange Flowers, having ſuch a Scent, and eight Leaves. The *Portugueſes* call this Tree *Tamara Azeda*, that is, *Sower Tamarind*. *Pyrard*, in his Treatiſe of *Eaſt India* Animals and Plants, *Chap.* 8. tells us, this Tree is in all parts of the *Eaſt Indies*. It is alſo in *Braſil*, according to *Marcgravius*, in his Nat. Hiſt. of that Country, *l.* 3. *c.* 8. by the name of *Tamarindi*, where you may ſee the Figure of it; after *l'Ecluſe*, *l.* 7. *c.* 28. and *Chriſtopher d' Acoſta*, Chap. 21. The *Tamariſk* of *Dioſcorides* is nothing like this Tree. The *Arabs* call Dates *Tamaras*, and the Fruit of the Tamarind, becauſe like the Dates, *Tamarindi*. The *Indians* uſe it with their Meat inſtead of *Verjuice*. It Purges gently when Green; wraps it ſelf up at Night in the Leaves, and unwraps again in the Day.

Indian Canes. The Tree the *French* call *Baliſier*, and the *Engliſh*, *Indian Cane*, is by them call'd *Raue*, the Seed whereof they chew to black their Teeth and Tongue, looking upon that as a Beauty, without regarding the ill Scent it gives them. The Tree is ten or twelve Foot high, the Bark of it like the *Palmito*'s, without any knots, or Branches, ſhooting out the Leaves at the very Head, which are two Foot and half broad, five in length, round, but narrower at the Top than Bottom: The Bloſſoms have five Leaves of ſeveral Colours.

Aloes Trees. In the Vale of *Tannemene*, on the Mountains near the Sea, there are abundance of *Aloes Trees*, eight or ten Foot high, the Stem as thick as a Man's Thigh, or better, naked from the Top to the Bottom, where it has a great cluſter of large thick Leaves notch'd about, like thoſe of common Aloes we have at *Paris*, and more in the lower *Languedoc*; but ours ſeldom, or never has any Stalk or Stem. Theſe Leaves which are broad at one end fall off to a Point, being four Foot long. The Bloſſom is Ruddy, intermixt with Yellow, and double like the Pink, ſupported by little Branches iſſuing from the Head of the Tree, with the Leaves, among which it lies. This Bloſſom produces a round Fruit, as big as a Pea, White and Red. We Extracted the Juice of theſe Leaves, ſplitting them with a Knife from end to end, the Juice dropt into a Gourd, or Calabaſh, we tied to the Stem, ſo that the points of the Leaves that were cut hung in it. The ſaid Juice dry'd in the Sun, when the Calabaſhes were full, ſomewhat reſembled Roſin; then we cloſ'd the mouths of the Gourds with Wax. We had alſo another way of drawing the Juice out of thoſe Leaves, but this laſt, when

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condens'd, is not so dear as the other, being a mix'd substance: We cut all the Leaves into bits, and put them into a Bag, which we squeez'd to press out the Juice, and pour'd it into Ox Bladders, hanging them in our Chimneys to dry. The Natives of *Madagascar*, where this Aloes grows in the aforesaid Province, between the Sea and the River *Ranne fouche*, or *White-water*, near the Port of *Galeons*, are not acquainted with this Secret, which I learnt of a Surgeon, that came to the Island in a *Danish* Vessel, and stop'd some time with my Comrade and me, in that Province, to refresh himself; and we conceal'd our selves from the Natives when we were Extracting that Juice, which I afterwards sold to an *English* Merchant, I met with in my Return, at the *Cape of Good Hope*; the first sort at Eight Livers *per* Pound, and the latter at Four. This first sort of *Aloes* is by the *East Indians* call'd *Calamba*; the second *Garva*. They use the Wood of it steep'd in Water, to rub their Bodies, believing it comforts the Nerves, and burn it for Perfume. *Pyrard*, in in his Treatise of *Indian* Animals and Plants, *c.* 6. *Linschoten*, in his Voyage, *c.* 66. and *Paludanus* his Commentator, reckon three sorts of Aloes Trees; the first already call'd *Calamba*; the second, *Palo de Aguila*, or *Eagle-wood*; and the third, *Aguila Brava*, or *Wild Eagle-wood*. The *Indians* throw some of this Wood into the Piles, in which dead Bodies are burnt, to give a good Scent. The Decoction of it stops the *Bloody Flux*, and strengthens the Liver and Stomach.

Aloes of another sort.

There is another sort of Aloes Tree in the Province of the *Tapates*, the Stem whereof is Grey, and Pulpy, like that before mention'd, which it resembles in all points, except in height, this never rising above four Foot high. The Figure and Description hereof is in *Dioscorides*, l. 7. c. 22. He says it shoots out a Stem, and bears Yellow Blossoms, the Seed like that of the Daffadil, the Leaves proceeding from one only Root, all bitter and stinking: That the juice of it is good for Sores. There are several sorts of this Aloes in the *West Indies*, describ'd by *Marcgravius* in his Natural History of *Brasil*, l. 1. c. 18. and by *Amatus Lusitanus* on *Dioscorides*, l. 1. ennarat. 21.

Ground Aloes.

As for the Aloes, whose Leaves are fast to the Ground, like ours in *Europe*, all the Island is full of it. It shoots out a Stem from the midst of it three or four Foot high, divided into Branches, bearing little Yellow Bells, like our Snap-dragon Herb, a Finger long, hollow'd in six Rows along the edges, and hanging down, with six small fair Fibers in the middle.

Ebony. The *Ebony* grows all about the Iſland, on the Rocky Mountains, but more eſpecially in the Province of *Matatan*, as I obſerv'd before: This Tree is big and tall as our old Oaks, and like them in Bark, Heart, and Pith, differing only in the Blackneſs, for which it is ſo much valu'd. The Leaves are like the Laurel, having betwixt every two of them a Fruit, like an Acorn, on a little Stalk: The Pith of it infus'd in Water, and taken inwardly lukewarm, Purges Flegm, and Cures Venereal Diſeaſes. I have made the Experiment upon the Natives, who call this Tree *Hazeminthe*: It makes a clear Fire, and has a very pleaſant Scent. The Vertue above mention'd has given occaſion to believe the *Guayacum* to be a ſort of *Ebony*, as is obſerv'd by *Mathiolus* on the above quoted Place in *Dioſcorides*, and by *Amatus Luſitanus* on the ſame, *l.* 1. *c.* 119.

Rauenſſare Tree. The *Rauenſſare* is thick, tall, and full of Branches as our Oaks, the Leaves of it like our Laurel, in Shape, Verdure, and Scent, bating that the laſt is not ſo ſharp: Its Fruit is like a Gall-nut, which Powder'd, Taſts, Smells, and has the Virtue of Clove. This Tree grows on the Mountains about the Village of *Fanzaire*, and I have ſcarce ſeen it elſewhere.

Timber-Trees. The Trees the Iſlanders uſe for Building, are alſo like our Oaks, bearing little round Acorns, the Leaf alſo round, and very Downy.

Vuouhanatte-Tree. *Vuouhanatte* is a Yellow Fruit like a midling Pear, with a ſmooth ſhining Skin, encloſing four hard Kernels, longiſh like Almonds, which Sow'd produce other Trees of the ſame ſort. The Pulp is Doughy, Yellow, Nouriſhing, and has a Taſte of Sugar. The Tree is large and full of Branches, like our Apple Trees, with a Leaf like Laurel, except the Smell. The Bloſſom is White, like the Orange Flower; but ſtronger ſcented. At the end of the Fruit grows a Nut, in ſhape like a Hare's Kidney, of an Aſh-Colour, inclining to Ruddy. They Extract Oil from the Nuts; and the Tree in the Summer Months puts out a clear tranſparent Gum, without any Inciſion. Some of them bear beautiful double Flowers of the Colour of Roſes, and very fragrant.

Plum-Trees. I obſerv'd before that we call'd a certain Bay, *The Bay of Plums*, from the great number of Plum-Trees about it, bearing Fruit as big as our double Damaſcenes, and of the ſame Colour, which they call *Vuouhannio*; the Taſte is not unlike our Damaſcenes, being ſweetiſh. To ſave this Fruit, and deter any Man from gathering it, the Native Phyſitian before mention'd in my Voyage, fixes on the Tree a Cows Jaw Bone Painted, and ſtreak'd with a ſort of Red, and by them called *Auly*, as has been already obſerv'd; which

which Word ſignifying not only all ſorts of Medicines, but Enchantment alſo, thoſe People fancy'd, that whoſoever ſhould preſume to pull one Plum, would drop down Dead at the Foot of the Tree; however my Companions, and my ſelf did not forbear eating them, whilſt they admired our Boldneſs, till by Degrees they were convinc'd of their Superſtition, and found their Phyſitian, or Quack, was a meer Cheat, perceiving that no Harm came to us, notwithſtanding his fine Painted Cows Head. This Tree is Eight or Nine Foot high, the Fruit of it has five little round Stones, which are its Seed.

Other Plums. They have alſo a ſort of Trees, whoſe Stem and Leaves are like the *Aſh*, bearing long White Plums, with only one Stone, which broken affords a Kernel like an *Almond*, of a good taſte, the Plum it ſelf being ſharpiſh. *Pyrard* in his Treatiſe of *Indian* Beaſts, and Plants, chap. 11. ſays, This Tree is by the Natives of the *Maldivy* Iſlands call'd *Ambou*, being more like the *Medlar* than the *Plum-Tree*, and that the Kernel in the Stone of it, tho' pleaſant to eat, is ſo offenſive to the Brain, that it would be certain Death to eat many of them.

Mirabolans. The *Mirabolans* grow on a prickly Tree, the Branches of it very ſmall, and the Leaf like Box, the Fruit reſembling a large Plum, containing a very hard five corner'd Kernel. The Tree will grow 12 Foot high, and there are ſeveral ſorts of it, ſome of an Aſh Colour, which are round; the *Emblicos*, eaten Green; the *Reſonuables*, having Eight Corners; the *Bellerici*, round; and the *Quebuli* longer than the others, and with ſeveral Angles. See *Mathiolus* on *Dioſcorides*, l. 4. c. 154. and *Linſchoten* in his Voyage, *chap.* 82. Whereupon *Paludanus* ſays, the firſt of them purge Choler; the ſecond Black Choler, becauſe they are themſelves Black; the third, Flegm; and the fourth and fifth, the Reins and Brains.

Vines. Vines grow in the Woods without any Pruning, eſpecially near Port St. *Lucy*, the Grapes are White, Large, and Long.

Citrons, Lemmons, Oranges, and Pomgranates. They call Citrons, whereof they have great Plenty, *Vaſſarre mante*, that is, four Fruit; the great Lemmons, *Toulongue*; the Oranges, *Vaſſarre mammi*, that is, ſweet Fruit; and the Pomgranates, *Vuouhannio*.

Guiti-toroba Tree. Among the other Trees there is a very Beautiful one, bearing the leaves one upon another, half a Foot long, of a dark Green, like that of the Laurel, ſhining, and thick, like Parchment, ſoft in handling, with a Fibre from one end to the other, and ſeveral others proceeding from that a croſs. The Bloſſoms, like thoſe of the Lime-Tree, are in the ſhape of little Bells, conſiſting of only one Leaf, ſplit in ſix parts about the Edge, with as many Fibers of a Greeniſh Yellow, with a Scent like the Lime. A

Milky

Milky Liquor flows from the broken Branches, which bear a sort of Fruit larger than an *Orange*, of a Purple Colour, with a mixture of Yellow, having no Scent whilst on the Tree, but when cut exhales a stink like old Grease; and yet the Pulp, which is of a bright fair Colour, has a pleasant Taste. The Stones, being as big as large Chestnuts, on one side are like a Nutmeg; others are as smooth and Polish'd as a Looking-glass in the Middle, exposing the Seed they contain to View. The *Brasilians* call this Tree *Guiti-toroba*, and the Figure of it is in *Marcgravius*'s Nat. Hist. of that Country, *l.* 3. *c.* 9.

Tree to make Canoes. There are Trees whose Bodies are oval, of one of which they make two Canoes, the inside being pithy, sprouting out Clusters of great Leaves at the Head, like the Bushes that are in the Clefts of Rocks. The Figure of them is in the *Dutch* Voyages to the *East Indies*, *Anno.* 1595. chap. 7.

Mangrove *Tree.* The *Mahault* or *Mangrove* Tree is taller than the *Lime*, the Leaves of a dark Green, wider than a Man's Hand, shap'd like a Heart, pointed at the End, the Blossoms coming in Clusters, like those of the *Lime*, without any Scent: The Natives slip off the Bark from the Branches with a Knife, then beat it with Mallets, till the course Bark is parted from the other, which draws out into Threads; of the coursest whereof they make Ropes, and of the finest, when Spun, Breeches for the Blacks, and Slaves.

Melancholy *Tree.* I never saw the *Melancholy*-Tree in that Island, and yet those who have been there after me, have brought some to *Paris*, where they are become common, and so call'd, because they never Blossom, but in the Night, and drop off as soon as ever the Sun shines on it, without keeping one. It is as big as a Pear Tree, the leaf something like the Laurel, bating that it is a little jagg'd. Its Seed is us'd in Pottage, instead of *Pepper*, *Time* and *Marjoram*, and the Water distill'd from its Flowers, which are extraordinary sweet scented, is good against Distempers in the Eyes.

Many have told us there are *Sandal* or *Sanders* Trees in this Island, but I never saw any, or I do not know them. The Description of the *Sandal* Tree, with its several sorts and Virtues, may be seen in *Linschoten*'s Voyage, *chap.* 64.

Sandal *or* Sanders. Ananas. I once transplanted *Ananas* into my Garden, taken from off the Mountains about the Bay of *Anton Gil*, which throve without any Trouble, contrary to the Opinion of the Natives, who will not believe that any thing transplanted will thrive. The Stems and Fruit are like Artichoaks, but the Fruit larger, and longer, sweet, and delicious to eat; of a Yellow Green when Ripe, with a harsh Peel, and white Pulp. This Plant never ri-

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ſes above four Foot; the leaves grow out from the Root, of the ſame ſhape, and in the ſame manner as our *Aloes*. The Juice of the Fruit is ſo hot and piercing, that if a Knife be left in it two Hours, it will preſently turn Red, and cut no more, as if it had been in the Fire. However they make a Drink of it, which is pleaſing to the Palate, but biting, having ſomething not unlike the ſcent of a *Rasberry*. The Seed lies hid in a Tuft of leaves, ſprouting out above the Fruit. *Pyrard* gives the ſame account in his Treatiſe of *Indian* Trees and Fruits, *c.* 9. The Figure of this Plant and Fruit is in *Piſon*, in his Book of *Braſilian* Medicines, and in *Marcgravius*'s Nat. Hiſt. of that ſame Country, *l.* 1. *c.* 16.

The *Cardamom*, or *Grains of Paradiſe*, grows only among the *Matatanes*, and *Antavarres*, the Stem Green and Smooth, an Inch thick, and Eight or Ten Foot high. At the Bottom is a Cluſter of Leaves ſix Inches long, and two in Breadth, of a bright Green. From the foot of it ſprouts a ſmall Scion, bearing four or five red Cods, four Inches long, three corner'd, in which is a number of Seeds, Brown, and about as big as *Vetches*, enclos'd in a ſoft Pulp, which quenches Drought, whereas the Grain provokes it, having a ſpicy taſt, comfortable to the Stomach, for which Reaſon the People of *Madagaſcar* call it *Aully tatte*, that is, A Medicine for the Stomach. This Plant delights in Marſhes. Cardamom.

The *Ginger*, which they call *Saccauire*, grows all over the Iſland, being the only Plant the Natives tranſplant about their Houſes, to receive the Rain that falls from the Tops of them; and about their Hives to feed their Bees. It grows all over the *Indies* ſo plentifully, that the King of *Spain* once prohibited the tranſporting any Quantities of it, for fear it ſhould leſſen the Trade of Pepper. The Green Leaf is us'd in Sauces, and Pottage. The Roots are preſerv'd without drying, being White like *Orrice*, but more Knotty; the Leaf is long and narrow, like Sword-Graſs; the Flower very Beautiful, double, marbled White, pale Purple, and Brown, very fragrant, the Stem knotted like a Ruſh, riſing two Foot in height. The preſerv'd Roots, warm, and cure Pains in the Stomach. The Leaves wither every year, and it is then the Roots are taken up, to be dry'd in the Sun, and ſent into *Europe*, with other Spice. *Pyrard* in his Treatiſe of *Indian* Plants ſpeaks of it. See *Dioſcorides*, *l.* 2. *v.* 154. The Figure of the Ginger Plant, with its Leaves and Roots, is in *Marcgravius*'s Nat. Hiſt. of *Braſil*, l. 1. c. 10. where it is repreſented like the Stem and Leaves of a Cane, whereas that of the *Eaſt Indies* and *Madagaſcar*, is as here deſcrib'd. Conſult about this difference *Garcia de Orta*, *Aromatum Hiſtoria*, Ginger.

l. 1.

l. 1. c. 41. and *Amatus Lusitanus* enarrat. 154. on the 2d. Book of *Dioscorides*.

Terra Merita *Plant, or* Indian Safron.

There is no Plant so like the Ginger, as that our Apothecaries calls *Terra Merita*, besides its being Yellow it produces Leaves four Fingers broad, a Foot high, like a Tuft: It is us'd instead of *Ginger* and *Safran*; the Root is Yellow, and the Leaf is of the same Shape and Colour as the *Orrice*. The *Portugueses* call this Plant *Saffrao da Terra*, that is, the Country Safran, meaning the Country of *India*. In biting the Root, a Man is at first sensible of no Sharpness; but a few Moments after it burns the Tongue. Some call it *Curcuma*; the *Malayes*, *Cunhet*, and some *Europeans*, *Crocus Indicus*. The Figure of it may be seen in the *Dutch East India* Voyages, *Anno*. 1595, chap. 5. The *Arabs* give it the name of *Habet*.

Ouuifouches *Roots*.

There are certain Roots by the People of *Madagascar* call'd *Ouuifouches*. They are smooth and round below, two Foot long, little more or less; as thick as a Man's Arm, and White, whence they have their Name, for *Ouui* signifies a Root, and *Fouches* White. They lye a year in the Ground after they are planted, tho' sometimes eaten at six Months; but they must be let alone the whole year to be good and fit for keeping in their Storehouses built for that purpose, which are raised six foot above the Ground, the Floor supported on Piles, that the Rats may not devour them. There is a smooth Plank upon every Pile, hanging over every way half a Foot beyond it, which hinders their climbing any higher. These Roots serve the Islanders instead of Bread for six or seven Months after they are gather'd. They dry them on the Ashes, then lay them on live Coals, and eat them when cold again: The Taste of them is somewhat like Bread. They also boil them with Meat instead of Turnips. These Roots and their Leaves are like our *Moonwort*; the Leaves and Shoots of it would wind about Poles or Trees, or run up to the Top of them if there were any near, or they were permitted to grow: But these Roots are planted in open Fields, which have lain fallow a year before their Planting, and the Leaves are cut from time to time, that the Roots may grow thick, being hindred from shooting out; the Weeds that grow round about being at the same time pull'd up. There are such Roots in the *Maldivy* Islands, which are cut and transplanted in the same manner as at *Madagascar*, for eating. *Pyrard* in his Treatise of *East India* Plants and Animals, chap. 11.

Ouuiares.

The *Ouuiares* have Roots as big as a Man's Wrist, of several shapes, like our Earth Nuts: They are dug up three Months after Planting, as there is occasion to make use of them. They

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are of a Violet Colour, and thence have their Name; *Ouvi*, as has been ſaid, ſignifying a Root, and *Ares*, a *Violet*; are more moiſt than the former, the Leaves and Stalks of a *Violet* Colour, and are eaten like the *Ouvifouches*.

The *Ouuicambares* have Roots as thick as a Pound Loaf, of ſeveral Shapes, like the former, and of a greyiſh Violet Colour, or Griſdelin, which is alſo the colour of the Leaves, and Shoots. Their Taſte is the ſame as that of the *Ouvifouches*; but they are dryer. Ouuicambares.

The *Ouuimeintes*, are like the laſt, excepting that the Roots are black, for *Meinte* ſignifies Black. Ouuimeintes.

The *Mauondres* have Roots like our Skirrets, Yellow, the lower end round, ſweetiſh, and the Leaves and Branches like the former. They are ſcarce, and eaten, whilſt the others and the Rice are in the Ground. Mauuondres.

When the Roots are ſpoilt through too much Drought, or Rain, the People of *Madagaſcar* ſupply that want with *Caraibbe* Cabbages, the Roots whereof they eat, and we the Leaves in our Pottage. There are ſeveral ſorts of this Cabbage in *Braſil*, deſcrib'd and repreſented by *Marcgravius*, l. 1. c. 17. by the Name of *Tajaoba*; and in *Piſon*, l. 4. c. 55. The *Toupinambous*, according to *Leri*, in his *America*, call them, *Cajoua*. Caraibe Cabbages.

Whenſoever the King will have his Roots Planted, which is done in *November*, he gives notice to the Neighbouring Villages ſubject to him, whence both Men and Women come, under the Conduct of their ſeveral Maſters, every one of them bringing an Iron Spade, with a handſome handle to it, about as big as a Man's Hand, and triangular, wherewith they firſt as it were take the top of the Earth, to clear it from Weeds and Stones; then they lay ſtrait Lines, or Cords made of the Bark of the *Mangrove* Tree, the whole length of the Field, and dig Trenches all along them a Foot ſquare, into each of which they lay a proportion of the Roots above mention'd, given them by the Women, by whom they are firſt cut, and then brought into the Field to the Men in Baskets, made of a Cane ſplit into four, which they call *Haze maldime*, that is, ſoft wood; then they cover the Roots with Earth, leaving two Foot and a half diſtance between them. This manner of Planting they call, *Amboule*, and this is the firſt Service they owe their Prince. The ſecond is when the Rice is to be Sow'd, as alſo the Millet, Beans, and Peaſe; and the third at the Harveſt. *Planting for the King.*

The Rice is Sow'd in *March* and *April*, after Eight days ſoaking in Water, which is done in Baskets full of it put into the River. They drive Forty or Fifty Oxen into the Field that is to be ſow'd, more or leſs, according to the extent of it, after Drain- *Rice.*

ing off the Water let into it Eight days before to prepare it for receiving the Seed. Thoſe Oxen are drove with Cudgels by little Boys, who are up half way the Leg in Mud, taking care that no place eſcapes being well trod by thoſe Creatures. This is done twice over: The third day they Sow the Rice, and then bring the Water over it again, and drive the Oxen, which is not now done by little Boys, but by Blacks grown up Men. When the Earth has been well trod, and mix'd, they turn off the Water, till the Rice ſhoots, and then if the Weather prove dry, they bring it on again into the Field, which is incloſed with a Ditch and a quickſet Hedge, till Harveſt Time, and that is in *December* and *January*: Then they break off the Ears with their Hands, without regarding the Straw; and pound them in wooden Mortars, which done they Fan it in the Wind. The Rice in the Ear is by them call'd *Vare*, and when out of it, *Feuche Vare*, that is, White *Rice*.

Millet. The *Millet* is Sow'd in *February*, in a Sandy Soil, which they cleanſe with Spades, then lift up a Spade full of Earth, under which they drop three or four Grains, and then let the Earth fall on them. The Holes are about a Foot diſtant from one another. The Grain is like Hempſeed, the Ear like our Millet, they call it *Empembe*.

Beans and Peaſe. They Sow their Beans and Peaſe, which are of ſundry Shapes, and Colours, at the ſame time. There are ſome among the *Malegaſſes* and *Tapates* that have bulbous Roots, like Earth-Nuts, and are Planted like Tulip-Roots, yielding a great Product: The Colour of them is White, and they taſte like Hazle Nuts, when Roſted in the Embers. The Leaves are thick, and divided into three parts, about as broad as a ſingle Penny, reſembling the Earth Nut, growing in Tufts, the Fruit being at the Foot in the Earth.

Kidney Beans. They have Kidney Beans, by them call'd *Vuoiguembes*.

Superſtition to procure Rain. I can not but take notice of their Superſtition to procure Rain; when the want of it kills their Roots, and Grain. They call their *Marabou*, which ſignifies, Barber, or Phyſician, who having ſcratch'd his Board, of which mention has been made before, and conſider'd a while what he is to do, which meditation they call *Squille*, he then orders them to bring him ſeveral Roots, Leaves, Herbs, and Flowers, in long Baskets made of Canes, and goes out of the Village, directing all thoſe things to be brought after him, and placed on the edge of the firſt Spring, or Rivulet he comes to. He has alſo a Bull, and a Black Cock brought him, and cauſes the Bull to be tyed to a Tree, his Feet to be bound, and then cuts his Throat, receiving the Blood into a great

great Wooden Dish, and does the same by the Cock: He mixes the two Bloods with his middle Finger, marks the Foreheads of all the Company with it, and smears his own Girdle, and all that hangs to it, muttering something unknown to me, to himself. This done the Bull, with his Feet tied, is roll'd into the Rivulet, and drawn out immediately, then cut in Pieces to be eaten with the Cock. Then returning to the Village, he places his Girdle before the Master's Door, which no Man dares come near to touch it. Whilst it is there, a little Boy turns a small light Board ty'd to a String, about his Head, which makes a noise like our Whirlegigs, by beating the Air. Under his Girdle are orderly plac'd the Baskets, with the Roots, Flowers, and Leaves, mention'd, all which is left there till it Rains, which soon happens, for that Fellow does not play his Game till he sees a likelyhood of Rain, that he may gain the more Reputation. He has a Cow given him for his pains.

Bindweed. They have a sort of *Bindweed*, the Leaves whereof bruiz'd, and lay'd on a Sore, soon heal it. They are a Finger long, shap'd like a Heart, several Shoots proceeding from the Stem, and it creeps and winds about every thing it lays hold on, and is of the Colour of a Green Vine Branch. It bears Flowers as other Bindweeds do, like Bells, white with a small mixture of Carnation, and Purple at the Bottom, and Blossoms in *July*. After these Bells comes a blackish Seed, as big as a Pea, but not so round: The Root resembles a Crawfishes Claw, Fat, and full of a White Juice, the Skin of a light Ash Colour. It is of a Purging Quality, and is therefore cut into small round bits, which they dry in the Sun. A Dram and a half of the Powder of it infus'd Purges gently. The Figure of it is in the fourth Book, and the Fifty fourth Chapter, of *Pison*'s Treatise of the Virtue of Simples in *Brasil*.

Debouchout Plant. There is another Herb, the Leaf whereof has the same effect as that of the *Bindweed* last mention'd being bruiz'd; the Name of it is *Debouschout*: The Flower of it is Yellow, and round, like the *Marygold*, the Leaf is jagg'd.

Sensitive Plant. The *Tapayes*, among whom the sensitive Plant grows, call it *Sensitive Haist vel*, signifying, Living Herb, it runs up in that Country two Foot high: The Stem of it is knotty, spreading its Branches unequally, some of them rearing up, and others falling down, being thick of Leaves, which touch one another, not unlike those of the Fearn. This Plant bears little Purplish prickly Balls, which produce a number of little Flowers of the same Colour; and from them come Thorny Cods, in which is a Black shining Grain in the Shape of a Heart, flat like a Lentile, but only half

big. Some call this Herb, *Chaste*, others *Mimeuse*, that is Dainty, or Coy. As soon as one Leaf of it is touch'd they all fold one against another, and bow down with their Branches to the ground, rising up gently about half a quarter of an Hour after. This Plant has been brought over into *Europe*, and is to be seen in several Places. Those who have travell'd over the *Isthmus* of *America*, from *Nombre de dios* to *Panama*, say there are whole Woods of Sensitive Trees, as soon as any of which are touch'd, the Branches and Leaves rise upwards, with a great noise, forming the Figure of a Globe. *Pison*, l. 4. c. 96. of the Qualities of *Brasilian* Plants, gives us the Figure of the Sensible Plant and Tree, by the Name of *Caaco*.

Sugar-Canes. The Island of *Madagascar* abounds in Sugar Canes, which the Natives chew, and suck, having not yet found out the Art of pressing out the Sugar, as is done in other Parts. They are knotty, like other Canes, the Stem at the bottom three, or four Inches about, and running up Ten Foot high: They are of a Yellowish Green, and have on the top many long and sharp Leaves, in Clusters. This Plant grows in *France*, but not to yield any Profit, for want of Heat; but it thrives well in *Sicily* and the adjacent Parts, as it does in *Spain*. *Marcgravius* gives us the Figure of it, *l.* 2. *c.* 16. of his History of *Brasilian* Plants. The *Brasilians* call it *Vube* and *Tucomaree*. It was known to the Ancients, tho' many deny it. *Dioscorides* describes it, *l.* 2. *c.* 75. as does *Galen*, l. 3. *de Facult. Aliment.* *Pliny* in his *Nat. Hist.* l. 12. c. 8. and *Strabo* in his *Geography*, l. 5. It is true, the Invention of extracting the Sugar is new, the Ancients having only us'd it in Medicines, and Liquors. The *Portugueses* having seen how the Inhabitants of the *Madera* Island extracted, dry'd, and made Loaves of it, transplanted the Canes into *Brasil*, erected Mills on the Land and Water, turning the former with Oxen, and they are not unlike the Wine Presses, bating that the Sugar Canes are not laid under the Press, but between two upright Roulers, which bruizing the Canes as they turn, press out the Juice, so that it falls into Fats, is then boil'd in Coppers, well scumm'd, then strein'd through a Cloth, and Boil'd again to a Consistence, which it never has without some Juice of Lemmon be put into it. The manner of Planting, Cultivating, Cutting, and Managing the Canes, boiling their Juice, and making it into Sugar-loaves, with the Figure of the Mills, Boilers, and all other necessaries for this Work, is in *William Pison*, l. 4. c. 1. of the Quality of *Brasilian* Simples.

Conclusion. To conclude this Work, I shall only add, that this Island being so large, so populous, and so fruitful, the Inhabitants so tractable,

able, having Mines of Iron, Gold, and Silver, Gums, Rosins, and Salt, (which the Sea, Winds, and Waves leave in the Hollow of the Rocks,) Wood, Cotton, *Mangrove* Trees for Cordage, by the Natives call'd *Vat sarrire*, whole Rocks of Crystal in the Country about the Bay of *Anton Gil*, where digging in the Rivulets that fall there are *Saphyrs*, and *Emerauds* found, as also *Talk* on the Mountains of the *Machicores* and *Madagasses*. I wonder it has not yet drawn whole Colonies of *French* to subdue it, and settle the Christian Religion, which the Natives would easily be brought to, as being docible, and having yet embrac'd no formal Religion. Besides, they are very fond of the Conversation of the *French*, with whom they Trade freely, discover their Secrets to them, and invite them to their Allyance. Nor is there any Country in the World more advantageously situated; this Island lying between the East and West *Indies*, opportunely for the Conquest of either, and yielding all things necessary for Navigation, and the Use and Support of Man.

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